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THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER

WITH ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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Topics of the Week.

Are we about to import French manners as well as French wines? Will the suicides of lovers, dying in each other's arms, over a pot of charcoal, become a regular part of our police records? We hope not. We have quite enough evil among us already without the needless addition of a maudlin sentimentality to make things worse. To cure diseases, moral or physical; to triumph over obstacles; or, when neither of these things is practicable, to bear suffering with fortitude—these are aims worthy of all people, whether they be lovers or mere prosaically disposed people; but to fly from duty, from contes',

THE DEPTFORD SUICIDE.

from the world, because we cannot shape matters exactly as we would, is sheer cowardice, and lacks every element of true manly or womanly feeling. We have been drawn into these observations by a remarkable case that occurred lately at Deptford. George Inkpen, a young man of twenty, a hammerman, went to a race on Monday week, and on his return in the evening stopped at a public-house to refresh himself. While there Margaret Edwards, a servant in the neighbourhood, came for the family beer, and she and Inkpen drank together. It was evident from their manner they were not only intimately acquainted but much attached to each other. Presently the girl said to her lover, "It is no use living; my friends are always nagging me." She ended by saying, "Will you follow me?" He replied, "Yes; wherever you go I will go." Accordingly they went together to the Surrey Canal, where the girl asked if he had got a handkerchief. He said he had, but it would not be long enough to go round them both, and he proposed they should use some bootlaces which he happened to have in his pocket. And so the poor silly creatures tied themselves together. As they were entering the water she began to doubt if she should sink on account of her crinoline. However, they both got into the water, rolled over and over, and then, the laces breaking, they were separated, and he got out, and tried to save her; but failing, he again jumped into the water, and swam over to his own side, and went home. Such is the story as told by the man himself, for the poor girl is dead. He has therefore added to all the other consequences of his idiotic crime a suspicion that he will perhaps find it difficult to eradicate, however unjust it may be, that he may have coloured matters so as to make his own conduct appear less criminal than it really was. And who but himself will be to blame for such a result? Meantime the coroner's inquest has returned a verdict of "Felo de se" against the girl, and Inkpen has been committed to Maidstone gaol for aiding and abetting. What a ghastly commentary on all this love-sick sentimentality is the further fact that we learn from the papers that Margaret Edwards has been buried at midnight, in accordance with the law prescribed for suicides! It should be mentioned that Inkpen bears an excellent character, and excuses himself by reference to the arch-tempter—drink.

Passing from England to Ireland, and from a domestic story half compounded of tragedy and half of farce, it seems only too natural to turn to a political incident, the M'Manus funeral, that seems to involve very similar materials. And if we looked only at what we believe to be the right of the matter, or at the intrinsic weakness of the party in Ireland who take an opposite view, we should share in the scorn that has been freely lavished on the getters-up of the recent demonstration, and do our best to cover the proceedings with the ridicule that we should then necessarily esteem them to deserve. But we cannot so treat the remains of a man who, in spite of his errors of judgment, was undoubtedly a patriot at heart; a man who believed in 1848 that the time had come for shaking off the English rule, and who risked his life, liberty, and whatever wealth he might have or hope to possess in order to develop his faith in overt act. We remember that Ireland has been cruelly misgoverned by England for centuries, and that we have no right to expect that a few years of a changed policy shall obliterate all traces of the past. We remember, too—if others of our brethren of the press do not—that this man M'Manus won even the good opinion of his political enemies by the manly simplicity of his character. He was not of the John Mitchel class, who recommended the use of vitriol for patriotic hands to fight with, and who, after filling Ireland with the "sound and fury" of his noisy demands for freedom, went to America, and became an equally enthusiastic supporter of the rights of slavery. No; M'Manus was not of this class. He belonged to the few, but able and honest, men who did dream of founding a new and exclusively national Government in Ireland, and who sacrificed their all in making the attempt. They failed—failed miserably—for they found their countrymen utterly unprepared in all respects, even apparently in wishes. From that time they were bound, we think, to accept the fact, not of English rule—for we no more govern Ireland *now* than they govern us—but of permanent connection with England—one people, one Parliament, one policy for both countries. And to that complexion it will—must—come, if we do not widen the breach by insult, and contempt of the persons whom a large body of the Irish people choose to honour. The worst enemies of Ireland are not, in our opinion, the patriotic but misguided men who cannot yet give up their dream of a separate national life, but the men who, forgetting our own irritability under anything like foreign influence, have not generosity enough to bear with the advocates of a defeated cause, nor wisdom enough to see the folly of outraging those whom eventually we must win, nor good feeling enough even to desire to win them.

Yet the alternative is, even under the most favourable conditions, perpetual disturbance in our home policy, by plotting or discontented Irish members of Parliament, permanent expense for armies and police, beyond what would otherwise be necessary. Then, again, as to the foreign relations of England. We must not any longer than we can help allow it to be said or thought that there is in these islands a vulnerable point of hostile attack. We know that the idea is only in part true. The Protestants of Ireland alone who are devoted to the English alliance are sufficiently numerous, and sufficiently powerful by their social position, to prevent even the possibility of an entire union of the country against us. And we should feel towards these men, even in the improbable event of foreign help to the insurgents, just as the Northern Americans feel towards their friends in the South, that the national honour is concerned in supporting them. So also we should feel, as the Northern Americans feel, that in the long run the stronger power must succeed. But the worst way to bring these truths home to discontented Irishmen is that of perpetually thrusting them in their faces. Let us only make up our minds that full justice shall be done in Ireland, as we expect it to be done in England, no matter what cherished party or sectarian bigots may stand in the way, and the time will come that Young Ireland will tire of trying to make the world listen to the clank of someimaginary chain, and address himself with all his power to the removal of real evils, and to the raising the glory of his country, even though conscious that Great Britain at large may benefit by his achievements.

Leaving our own territories to glance at those of our neighbours, we may remark that, whether or not the republican bubble has burst, which is as yet a very dubious fact, there can be no question that the despotic bubble has exploded in France once more after what we now know to be the fashion of all such unreal fabrics. Louis Napoleon has made us, as well as his own people, pay dearly for the welcome given to him when he proposed, in 1851, to save society, and began by shooting and exiling many of its most estimable members. He is the undoubted author of our present frightful taxation. But what could we do? If he were determined to keep us in perpetual fear about the safety of our soil, about our naval supremacy, about our rightful position as a free country in Europe, we had no alternative but to answer him by hundreds of thousands of volunteers, by armour-plated vessels, newly-improved weapons, and stronger national defences. And now we know at last that we have not been pursuing an *ignis fatuus*, but watching a most unscrupulous and dangerous man. It is now confessed that Louis Napoleon has been supporting a far larger army than was officially acknowledged and provided for, and that he has done this by obtaining funds to a gigantic amount surreptitiously. The difference between the income and expenditure on the last year alone is known to amount to eight millions, probably to much more. We now see the value of the assurances that have been given year by year as to the state of the finances. They have been simply deceptions. But there is an end, we may hope at last, to the personal freedom in such matters of the great European disturber. Warned by the general sense of uneasiness in France as to the state of the harvest, the state of trade, and by the consequences of the American War, and, above all, warned by the obvious impossibility of much longer continuing to extract immense funds from the French people without full explanation, he has, with characteristic courage and good sense, taken a course which probably marks a European crisis and originates a new European policy. He has confessed the truth of affairs—forty millions at least of extra and unknown expenditure has to be provided for; he has consented to resign all right to such pleasant but dangerous indulgences for the future, and to confine himself to the moneys duly provided by the legislative bodies of the country; and to show he is in earnest (as for his own sake he needs to be) he accepts as his Minister the man who has forced upon him such unpalatable counsel, and he undertakes to do away with the juggling device by which in past Sessions all the items of expenditure were carefully mixed up together, and the requisite moneys asked for in gross by each Minister so as to cover by one sum the whole of his department. That is now to be done away with, and the Parliament, such as it is, will now obtain entire control over the funds. If the Emperor would only add to these sensible acts certain others—such as making that Parliament a genuine representation of the people of France, and such as giving a free press—there would be reasonable expectations of a career of honourable rivalry in the arts of peace between them and us, which would be indeed gratifying; and which would hold out the prospect of commercial relations so extensive as to bind the opposite sides of the Channel in links of gold that would be most difficult to break. Meantime, we and all the nations of Europe are great gainers even by what has been done. France must now disarm, and already talks of doing so. We must do the same, though cautiously. Our seventy millions of expenditure may now be placed under process of reduction. We may cheapen the poor man's tea and sugar, and tobacco, and so help him along under his burdens. And so we have something pleasant to reflect on as the winter severities begin; and while we lament the slackness of trade and the sufferings of the factory people, let us do our best to lighten the prospect by the conviction that we shall recover all lost ground by-and-by, and perhaps be the richer for the many hard lessons we have learned.

We conclude with a few words on the most important of the recent news from America—Mr. Russell's letter. The falsehoods that have been systematically palmed upon the people of England that slavery is not the essential cause of the American troubles is surely now exposed, once for all. Mark Mr. Russell's words:—"It may be easy to say this is a war of tariffs, of opposing interests of free trade against protection; but, after all, the tariffs, the interests, and the commercial policies of the North and South *rest on the difference between free labour and slave labour*, and their products." Again—"One thing is quite certain, the inhabitants of the Free States, to a man, believe the object of the war is emancipation, and the destruction of their peculiar institutions." And that belief Mr. Russell shares, if only the word "object" be changed for "result." He says—"The march of events will prove irresistible," and the chief supporters of the Democratic party (hitherto opposed to abolition) will be obliged, *if the contest goes on*, to wield the same weapon as the Abolitionists. The case then stands thus:—Those who wish, for any reason, that slavery shall be strengthened, all chances of emancipation indefinitely postponed, and, probably, the slave trade with Africa reopened, are right to exult in the successes of the South, and are, so far, wise to denounce the existing war. But, on the contrary, all persons who really and honestly detest slavery must now—however painful the alternative—approve of the continuance of the war, which alone can destroy the hateful system, and reunite North and South by common interests, when the one disturbing element is removed. The English people will do well to ponder upon the incidental explanation Mr. Russell gives of the motives that may have been at work in England to embitter us against America, and which are a sufficient excuse for the bitterness our Transatlantic brethren show towards us. He says—"It is supposed here that the Conservative party in England are disposed to sympathise with the South. If so, it cannot be because the South has adopted 'free trade' as its motto so much as that *because the South, if successful, will deal a deathwound to Republican institutions.* The Liberals, who are believed to sympathise with the Northern States, are in strange alliance with the most determined Protectionists in the world; *but underneath all this, as I have before said, rests the stratum of slavery, and the fight will reach it at last.*"

Treaty between England, France, and Spain.—The various articles of this convention declare that an allied expedition will be dispatched, of sufficient magnitude "to seize and occupy the several fortresses and military positions on the Mexican coast;" that the several parties to the convention will abstain from territorial acquisition or interference with the internal government of the country; that a commission of three persons shall be appointed to determine all questions arising from the distribution of the money which may be obtained from Mexico; and that the co-operation of the United States' Government in the joint enterprise shall be invited.

Letts' Diaries.—Surely everybody must be getting into the habit of keeping a diary, or how else could Mr. Letts have such an incessant demand for his annual productions in this way, and which vary in size from the tiniest Lilliputian to the largest Brobdignag; are intended respectively for men of business, men of the study, and ordinary people in general; while they appear to be adapted, some to receive the hints, memoranda, and thoughts of those who confine themselves to the most meagre skeleton-like record of their daily lives—and others to those whose gushing experiences can only be content with an overflow even on the largest pages? In the issue for the new year we see a new attraction: the names of the months and days are given in both the English and French languages.

OUR SUPPLEMENTARY SHEET.

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF NEW YORK.

This has always been an interesting city to Englishmen, as the one with which we have had so great a commerce, as the first place that generally receives our poor emigrants, and as the place that we held so long during the great war for American independence. The present contest has given it increased interest for all eyes. The financial measures of the Federal Government depend very much upon the reception given to them by New York capitalists. So also with the Federal policy, in all that relates to questions at issue between the two parties, Democrats and Republicans, the Government must carry with it the sanction of New York politicians, and that precisely because the party first named, which opposed the President's election by the other party, is so very strong in the "Empire City." It was expected in England that New York, from party and commercial reasons, would oppose the Government when the latter determined to put down Secession; but in this as in other matters, from want of a genuine sympathy, we have misunderstood the American character, and therefore been wrong in most of our predictions. New York has thrown itself heart and soul, or, in other and more prosaic words, body and pocket, into the contest. Its capitalists and its population alike ask only that the war be pursued with unrelenting rigour. They do, it appears, live for something beside the "dollar," and that is their country. While the banks continue to supply, nay, even are willing, to anticipate all the demands of Government, the subscribers to the popular loan have raised it in a single fortnight, the latest of which we have cognisance, to a million dollars. With a population of 1,000,000 she has also given 100,000 men to the war; and the Secretary of State, Mr. Cameron, has just announced, in the name of the people, that they will, if necessary, raise five times that number. The bitterest enemy of the North cannot deny that, be her cause what it will, she acts as though she thought it the holiest and the most sublime that ever roused a great population to arms.

The rise and progress of the commercial metropolis of the United States may be included among the marvels of modern history. That part of the American coasts which comprehends the State of New York was discovered by Sebastian Cabot in 1497, but he made no claim to it on behalf of King Henry VII. of England, by whom he was employed. In 1608 Henry Hudson sailed up the river which bears his name. The Dutch made a settlement by building some stores and cottages in 1620, and called the district in which they planted a colony the New Netherlands. On the island which the Indians call Manhattan they built a city which they named New Amsterdam. When Charles II. of England gave to his brother James, Duke of York, Long Island, Hudson River, and other contiguous possessions, New Amsterdam became New York. In 1607 the population of the city was 4302; in 1784 it had increased to 23,614; and at the present time reaches a million. Seated on a river navigable for 150 miles from the sea, and possessing a sheltered harbour where a ship can ride in safety, it has become the emporium of trade between Europe and America. Its progress has been rapid since its independence was recognised; and it may almost be asserted that, while Liverpool has built New York, New York has built Liverpool. It is within the last thirty-six years that improvement and enterprise have advanced with the steps of a giant. It is within that period that the first line of sailing packet-ships was established between Liverpool and New York, and it was deemed so doubtful an experiment that it was only undertaken with two vessels of 450 tons each. Complete success rewarded the adventurers, and very quickly similar lines were established from nearly all the Atlantic cities.

In 1819 a steamer sailed from Savannah having the same name as the port from which it sailed, and reached Liverpool in safety; and in 1833 the Royal William, of 160-horse power, sailed from Quebec to Picton, and thence to London. But these voyages seemed to have been overlooked, or only regarded as lucky accidents, for scientific men had declared the navigation of the Atlantic by steam impracticable. In 1838, however, the problem was solved by the arrival of the Great Western from Liverpool and of the Sirius from Bristol in New York harbour. The Cunard line of steamers was then established, followed by the Collins line, the former British North American, the latter United States, but both running to New York. Then were added lines to Southampton, Havre, and Bremen. While rapidity of intercourse was thus promoted between America and Europe a net of railways and of electric telegraphs brought into almost immediate contact all the main points of the United States, and an extended system of canalisation brought all the lake districts into juxtaposition. From these multiplied improvements New York derived incalculable benefits as the great port of distribution for the products of the Old and New World. Mr. William Chambers, in his published tour in America some years since, states that in one single establishment for the sale of "dry goods"—that is, clothing and haberdashery of all kinds—the annual returns exceed seven millions of dollars. It is called Stewart's Store, a huge building of white marble. This alone gives a vast idea of the traffic of New York.

The churches, theatres, and especially the hotels, are magnificent. One of the most remarkable objects in the neighbourhood of the city is the Croton Aqueduct. In the second volume of "The First Report of the Commissioners for the Health of Towns" the height of the water is described as 115ft. above tide, about 105ft. above the lowest, and 60ft. above the highest grade of streets. There are 150 miles of mains, besides 40 miles of aqueducts. The sizes vary from 36in. to 6in. They are always charged, and the water is kept at high pressure in all the streets and at all times—a most valuable aid in case of fire. This splendid work cost 14,000,000 dollars. There are numerous educational establishments in New York, and some noble libraries. One of the most splendid is the Astor Library, called after its munificent founder, John Jacob Astor, who bequeathed 400,000 dollars to erect a suitable building and fill it with books.

Even during the present war New York has many compensations for her commercial losses by the changes induced. Thus, previous to the disruption of the United States the Western States were supplied with salt from Virginia and foreign countries via New Orleans. Owing to the war and blockade, this article is now supplied chiefly from New York. At the last advices 10,000 barrels of salt were on their way to St. Louis from New York. And this is but one of many similar facts.

"THE IDLE SERVANT,"

IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—PAINTED BY NICOLAS MAES.

The National Gallery is deficient in specimens of several of the principal Dutch masters; but this is not the case with the works of Nicolas Maes, one of the most original and satisfactory painters of Holland. Maes was a pupil of Rembrandt, and, on a smaller scale, and dealing with more familiar incidents, has much of the depth, fulness, and strength of his master, modified by, and related to, the smooth completion and patient finish of Metzu and that class. There are also strong indications of De Hooge and Maes having admired each other.

Nothing can be more truthful and felicitous in the way of a pleasant domestic episode than the scene the artist has delineated. The hour is that which has followed a copious family repast in Dutch citizen life. In an inner room at the end of a passage conversation and stimulants have succeeded to mastication. But the kitchen wench resigns herself to slumber; grimalkin makes an attack on the cold fowl; and the upper servant, entering the apartment, contemplates the scene with a richness of humorous expression that is sardonic yet still essentially feminine. We could almost wager that if Hogarth had seen this on the walls of the *lust-huis* of some wealthy Mynheer we should have had a series of "The Industrious and the Idle Kitchen Wench," with the moral appropriately concluding in action; the former becoming the mistress of the house in old Dutch fashion, and the latter finishing badly.

The execution of the picture is admirable; the colour rich, deep, and juicy; the glazing done with the most skilled craft; and the detail not thrown away, but merged in the general effect. The glazing, perhaps, is rather in excess; for, from the want of a few more sharp and sparkling touches, the linen aprons look somewhat too like white satin. A factitious chromatic atmosphere, however convenient to a certain extent for the purposes of equalisation, ought never to go so far as to confound the individuality of tissues. With this slight deduction, the general harmony of the tones of the picture instantaneously strikes the spectator; the reflexes of the distance are also good, but not quite equal to De Hooge in such points.

The great number of excellent portraits by Maes, and the small number of his genre pieces, enhance the value of the latter. This picture was imported from Holland by John Smith, the eminent picture-dealer, and was purchased by Mr. Richard Simmons, who bequeathed it to the nation. Smith, at that time, valued it at 300 guineas, not half its present value if brought to the hammer.

The late Lord Charles Beauclerk.—The obsequies of this lamented nobleman, who so nobly lost his life at Scarborough in attempting to save the lives of others, took place at the Scarborough Cemetery yesterday week, and were attended by his brothers, Lord Frederick and Lord George Beauclerk. Lord Charles was of a most amiable and kind-hearted disposition, and was much liked by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was formerly a Captain in the 1st Royals, and, at his decease, a Major in the Northumberland Militia. He possessed considerable mechanical genius, and several patents of merit bear his name. The Royal National Life-boat Institution have promptly sent a new life-boat, which was tried on Monday week in Scarborough Bay. They have behaved with liberality to the bereaved families of the fishermen, and have presented memorial silver medals to the families of Lord Charles, Mr. Tindall, and Mr. Hies. It is worthy of record that Lord Charles was not the first of his family who thus distinguished himself. Lord Frederick, his elder brother and heir presumptive to the Duke of St. Albans, some years ago jumped overboard in Kingstown harbour, on a bitter November night, and at the imminent risk of his life succeeding in saving the life of a poor woman, for which most trying and gallant act a silver medal was presented to him.

A HINT TO CERTAIN LANDLADIES—AND TO THEIR LODGERS.

An author, during his early career, is compelled to become acquainted with the "ins and outs" and "ways and means" of London lodging-houses; and, as his occupation keeps him more within doors than those who hold situations or are otherwise engaged, he is, to use a more expressive than elegant phrase, "Up to their moves and down to their dodges." We have in our day known more than one gentleman who kept his own gridiron and brought home his rumpsteak—taught by experience that half a pound of his own cooking was equal to a pound after it had been intrusted to the Cinderella or the Cerberus of the kitchen. We have known whisky in such places (which overnight was above proof) become so weak in a single day during our absence as never to require water, and have seen a shoulder of lamb, which after our frugal dinner was carried away with a gap in it scarcely wide enough to admit of our two fingers, return at supper-time with a hole in the middle big enough to shake hands through without touching anything on either side except the knuckle or the edge of the bare bladebone. It was wonderful how often the cat got to our meat, and what trouble our landlady had been at, according to her account, to cut off the portions pusa had mangled before it was again fit to appear on the table. Cruel woman! she was always beating the cat whenever we had a cold joint. As for our teacaddy, we tried half-a-dozen various kinds of locks; but they were picked as easy as a gaping green countryman's pocket at a Lord Mayor's Show, until we got Chubb's patent; then the caddy and tea went altogether, and Cinderella said her mistress had had a strange sweep, and that sweeps were always sure to carry something or another away in the soot. The next day we found a sixpenny tin teacaddy in our cupboard, so took the hint and never sent out for more than two ounces at a time; and the landlady seemed to settle down satisfied with little more than half of it, so we had "fresh and fresh" every day. We found that a twopenny French roll went as far as a half-quartern loaf, as we were never allowed to look a second time upon the remains of either. They charged us for cream, and gave us milk-and-water; but perhaps this was done out of a tender regard for our health. How broth was made in those old model lodging-houses we never could clearly comprehend; but the landlady had an herbalist-book, and, we believe, made out her bill from the index—beginning at agrimony and ending at yarrow-root. A bottle of wine, when decanted in the kitchen, cost about eightcenpence a glass; walnuts, a penny each; filberts came up so ripe that we found one in a cluster where four or five had originally nestled together; lobsters always lost their claws down stairs, and very often came up with one side of the shell empty; bottled stout was always going off in the cellar, and they showed us the corks which had been blown out—indeed, in these matters they were rather particular. They were dreadfully troubled with bluebottles in summer, and the largest joint would not keep beyond a day.

We have her described, and our artist has illustrated (see Engraving), one of the worst class of London lodging-houses, such as are kept by unprincipled persons who have no other means of living except what they make by their apartments and by robbing their lodgers. A stranger cannot wholly avoid these mantraps; but, if he take our advice, he will stay at some decent coffeehouse or tavern until he gets settled, and not venture into apartments, unless those who have them to let can be recommended by such acquaintances as he is pretty sure to meet with when he has once found employment. Poor people do not rob each other in this manner; it is that hungry class which "apes gentility"—who "smile, and rob while they do smile."

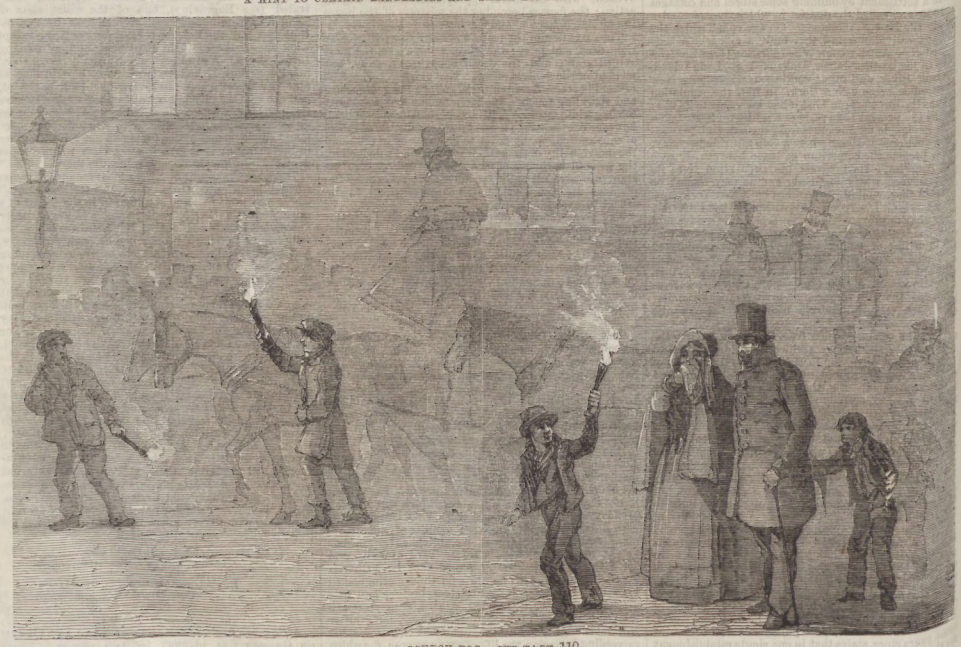
There are thousands of places to be found in London where it is their study to make a lodger feel "at home;" where a man may sit and sun himself in the smiles of a warm domestic hearth, and, though a stranger, never know what it is to feel lonely. But these are not generally houses in which people live by letting lodgings, neither will you find more than one or two lodgers under such a roof. Changes, such as they foresaw not, compel them to add a few shillings a week to their income—for they have lived so many years in the same house that it would make them miserable to leave it. A son is in a situation, or a daughter has got married, and they have no longer any use for the rooms these occupied; or the landlord cannot do so much work as he formerly did. These and a hundred other causes open the door to the most comfortable of all London lodgings; and fortunate is the stranger who finds a home under such a roof. Such people would scorn to take away the value of a pin that was not their own; and the only discomfort you feel is in the fear that they do not charge enough to remunerate them for their kindness and attention.

Young men and "fast men," if you are fortunate enough to dwell in such a home, where their circumstances will not allow them to keep a servant, but where a modest daughter honours you by her attendance, respect her as you would a sister. Remember, also, that it is poverty which compels the servant to wait upon you, and that it is your duty to respect her for those services. Remember that

> He prayeth best who loveth best
> All things both great and small;
> For the dear God who loveth us
> He made and loveth all.
> COLERIDGE'S "Ancient Mariner."

A Conspiracy to Murder the King and Queen of Greece was planned by two officers. Their Majesties, however, were warned of it in time, and were enabled to frustrate the plans of the conspirators.

A HINT TO CERTAIN LANDLADIES AND THEIR LODGERS.—SEE PRECEDING PAGE.



A LONDON FOG.—SEE PAGE 110.

MURDER OF A LITTLE GIRL BY HER STEPBROTHER.

On the morning of Friday week a murder was committed in Drury-court, Strand. It appears from information obtained upon the spot that No. 10, in Drury-court, a dingy thoroughfare leading from the side of St. Mary's Church in the Strand up into Drury-lane, is occupied by a family named Reeve, who tenanted the shops on the ground floor and first-floor back, and carried on the business of basket-makers, chair-caners, and general furniture-dealers. The family, including the father and mother, consisted of six — Richard Reeve, the son, aged nineteen, by a former wife; Mary Ann Reeves, aged eleven; and two little children, who all assisted in the business. Latterly the father and son had been leading a very unsteady course of life, feuds often arising between them. On Thursday week the son was in the public-house opposite, when he sang several songs, and appeared very merry. It is stated that on the morning of the murder the son was heard to call to his sister for the key of the cellar, which she did not at first bring. He was then heard to swear at her, and get in a rage, when she did go down. After this nothing more was seen of the girl alive. It is supposed that the young man in the height of passion attacked his sister, put a string round her neck, and strangled her, removing her body afterwards to the coalcellar. In consequence of the absence of the girl at dinner-time, the parents made a search for their daughter in the neighbourhood. They were told by two boys named Corney, and William Prior, residing in the same court, that they had shortly before met Richard Reeve, who had said to them, "Father and mother need not look for Polly, as I strangled her this morning in the coalcellar." The parents immediately returned home in a state of consternation, and on entering the coal-cellar underneath the shop they there found the body

RICHARD REEVE.

of their little girl, pale, lifeless. She had been strangled by a piece of the tarred twine or rope used in the business of basket-making. Information was immediately given to the police at Bow-street, and the house surgeon at King's College Hospital was sent for, who pronounced life to have been extinct for several hours. In the meantime Reeve had made his escape, but was found in the afternoon, leaning listlessly against a post in Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. On being accosted by the detective with the usual tap on the shoulder, and told that he must be taken in charge for the murder of his sister, he at once, with the greatest coolness, admitted it, and made what is called a "clean breast of it." He was forthwith taken to Bow-street, and, the charge having been entered against him, he was locked up. The prisoner is described as being rather good-looking (see Engraving), and of a rough, unruly disposition.

On Saturday last he was brought up at the Bow-street Police Court and charged with the wilful murder of his stepsister. The evidence of the witnesses examined is given above. The prisoner said nothing in answer to the charge, and was committed to Newgate for trial. After his removal from the court back to the station, to await the arrival of the police-van, it is stated that his father was permitted to see him in the police-cell, in the presence of a constable; and that, although he made no hesitation in confessing that he had strangled his sister, the only motive that he would assign for the commission of so diabolical an act was, that she had aggravated him to do it. On being left, however, the callous demeanour he had previously exhibited gave way to a strong paroxysms of grief, and he cried for some time very piteously. It is said that the prisoner was exceedingly industrious, and that the business mainly depended upon him. He frequently quarrelled with the deceased, of whom he was exceedingly jealous, as, whilst he was cuffed and pushed about, particularly by his stepmother, she was a great favourite, and was permitted to ridicule and annoy him with impunity. These are the only motives that can be assigned for the committal of the act.

The coroner's inquest was held on Tuesday. The

THE LATE STORM: A GALLANT RESCUE.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

evidence given in the case was the same as that laid before the magistrate, the ill-usage which the boy received from his family forming a strong feature in it. So much did this weigh upon the minds of the jury that they hesitated whether they ought not to reduce the crime to manslaughter, but, in the end, they returned a verdict of "Wilful murder," appending to it the remark that the boy had been very badly treated at home.

A GALLANT RESCUE.

During the gale, says the *Ipswich Journal*, on the 9th inst., which raged from west-north-west to north-west, the bark Darius, of South Shields, Alexander Smith commander, from Sunderland, bound for Constantinople, laden with coals, went on shore on the Long Sand at high water, about noon; and such was the violence of the gale that the sea soon made a complete breach over her, and at four o'clock the crew cut away her foremast and mainmast to ease her; but the survivors were compelled by night to take refuge in the rigging of the mizenmast, which was still standing. An attempt had been made by the crew to leave her, and the long-boat was hoisted out, and three men got into her, but she was soon capsized by the violence of the sea, and the three poor fellows fell a sacrifice to the devouring waves. The remainder continued in the rigging all night, their vessel all under water, and the mizenmast only about fifteen feet out of water. On the morning of the following day three smacks appeared off the sand, one of them being the Volunteer, of Harwich, Thomas Adams master. It was at once seen that the poor shipwrecked mariners on the mast were in a most perilous condition, and they were shouting for help, their wailing cries being heard amid the storm. All around the land was a white foam, the sea flying over the mast of the smack. Saving them appeared at one time a matter of impossibility. The master of the Volunteer, however, resolved to try it; and a boat was manned and put off from the smack, but the breakers were such that no boat could have lived in them. Not wishing, however, to give up the attempt, they brought their boat up near the edge of the sand to wait for a lull in the storm, or some opportunity of tide, to renew their prizeworthy efforts, the smack lying to for them. The other two smacks lay off for a time, but made no attempt to save the men, and at last sailed away, leaving the gallant Volunteer alone in her noble duty. Her boat's crew remained near the edge of the sand for five hours, but, finding the breakers increased, they returned on board their vessel, the poor men on the mast still shouting for help. They did not remain long on board, having resolved to make another trial, and again manned their boat, this time having recourse to another plan. The Volunteer took the boat in tow, and sailed over part of the sand, till the master of the smack was in fear of her striking; but by doing this (the smack being a very smart vessel) she could sheer the boat in, by casting her off at a particular moment, and send her among the breakers to the wreck. The attempt, however, failed, and the sea and tide were too much for them, and they could not fetch to the wreck, and again the good smack picked up her boat. During these gallant endeavours, such was the exhausted state of the poor men on the mast that two of them were observed to drop from it, and were seen no more. The case appeared to be getting hopeless, it being clear the men could not hold out much longer, and the tide was rising, but the smacksmen resolved to risk their lives and their vessel in another attempt to save their distressed fellow-creatures. The same means were again tried, and when the smack was found to be in only about 10½ft. water, with almost inevitable risk of striking, the boat was again sheered in, and this time reached the wreck. After some time the poor fellows were got into the boat, which was rolling and pitching about in the foaming sea, and the smack was reached, and the six survivors of the crew of the Darius were in safety, though almost exhausted by exposure and fatigue. The crew of the smack supplied them with dry clothes and warm coffee, and reached Harwich about seven o'clock in the evening. The crew were so prostrated by their night's exposure that the smacksmen had to carry them from the boat to the Wellington Inn, where their further wants were supplied by Mr. O. J. Williams, the hon. agent to the Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Royal Benevolent Society, by whom they were forwarded home on Tuesday. A representation will be made to the Board of Trade of the facts of this case, in order that a suitable reward may be given to the brave crew of the Volunteer for their meritorious and daring conduct. They will get nothing as salvors, as all the property is lost, and was gone before they saved the crew. We would suggest that the case is well worthy of public recognition.

The Storm which raged with so much violence on the north-east of England did not confine its fury to our shores. It seems to have been general all over the North Sea and the Baltic, and to have caused an equal loss of life and property on the Continent as here. There is a long catalogue of shipwrecks—Danish, Russian, and Swedish, as well as English. Among the latter is the Hull steamer Lion, which, obliged to leave Cronstadt on account of the rapid setting in of the ice, was caught in the gale, and became a total wreck on the isle of Gothland. Happily the crew were saved, but the crews of several of the foreign vessels perished.

More than 20,000 letters now arrive daily bearing only the name of an addressee, with the simple addition of "London."

Home News.

The Queen conferred the honour of knighthood upon Mr. Colquhoun, Chief Justice of Corfu, on Saturday last. On the same day the Right Rev. Dr. Baring had an audience of her Majesty, to do homage on being translated to the see of Durham.

Illness of Florence Nightingale.—A letter from Florence Nightingale has been published in which she says, "There is no prospect but of my health becoming ever worse and worse till the hour of my release."

Death of Sir John Forbes.—We have to record the death of Sir John Forbes, M.D., Physician to her Majesty's Household, who expired, on Wednesday week, in his seventy-fourth year.

Death of Another M.P.—Mr. J. H. Foley, the Liberal member for East Worcestershire, died at Stourbridge on Wednesday, the 13th inst. The hon. gentleman represented Droitwich from 1821 till 1834, and East Worcestershire from 1847 till the time of his death.

Mr. G. W. Clement, one of the proprietors of the *Observer* and of *Bell's Life in London*, died on Saturday last.

Representation of Finsbury.—Two deputations of Conservatives asked the Lord Mayor of London to put up for the vacancy, but he declined. Several names of Liberal candidates are mentioned, but no one has yet been definitely fixed upon.

Mr. Leatham, M.P., delivered a speech at the annual meeting of the Barnsley Mechanics' Institution on the 12th inst. He dwelt very forcibly on the pernicious influence which excessive taxation and an extravagant expenditure could not fail to exert upon the condition of the working classes. He also spoke at some length upon the dangers of an intermeddling foreign policy, and of the fatal consequences to the progress of England which would result from her embarking in any war.

Mr. Baxter addressed his constituents last week in a very able speech. He spoke strongly against the French invasion panic and the extravagance of our warlike expenditure.

Mr. Disraeli made his first public appearance on Thursday week since the prorogation of Parliament. The occasion was the annual meeting of the Oxford Diocesan Church Building Society, at Aylesbury. The right hon. gentleman's speech was confined to ecclesiastical topics. Upon the church-rate question he advised emphatically a policy of "no compromise." The clergy, he argued, ought to uphold the rate in its integrity. Mr. Disraeli approves of the course which Convocation had agreed to pursue in the matter of the "Essays and Reviews."

Stoppage of 1700 Looms at Blackburn.—The weavers of Mr. B. R. Jackson's mill, Blackburn, turned out on Wednesday week. The reason assigned for the step (says the *Manchester Guardian*) was bad material. Mr. Jackson's mill is one of the largest in the town, and employs about 2000 hands, who have been on full time.

The French in the Bradford Market.—A great stimulus has been given to some departments of the worsted trade by the operation of the French tariff, and some of the largest houses have received orders which will keep their machinery running till March next. The principal hotels at Bradford are thronged with French agents and buyers, who for many weeks past have been permanent residents there.

Sympathy with the People of Poland.—A large and influential metropolitan committee has been formed for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the sufferings of the persecuted people of Poland and protesting against the inhuman cruelties and lawless excesses of the Russians at Warsaw, as being alike dangerous to the peace of Europe and a violation of rights sanctioned by the law of nations and recognised by treaty. The committee intend holding a public meeting on the subject on Nov. 29, the anniversary of the Polish struggle of 1830.

Co-operation at Oldham.—Last Saturday evening a soirée was held in the Oldham Co-operative Store, King-street, which was lent for the occasion, to celebrate the "rearing" of the mill belonging to the "Oldham Building and Manufacturing Company (Limited)." The company invited the men who had been engaged in building the mill, together with their wives and children; and the guests numbered about 700. Tea was served about five o'clock, and a few words were then addressed to the assemblage by Mr. Henry Hewkin, chairman of the board of directors. The proceedings were concluded by a ball. The company has at work at present eighty looms at Highfield Mill; but in March these will be removed to the new mill, which will hold 64,000 spindles and employ 250 hands. Land has also been taken by the company adjacent to the new mill, with the view of erecting, at some future time, another co-operative mill of the same capacity.

Flood in the North Riding.—The late heavy rains have caused the Rivers Rye and Derwent to rise rapidly; and on Friday week they overflowed and laid all the adjoining land under water. From Helmsley on the one side to Ayton on the other the course of the streams was one vast lake. The roads in the low-lying districts were many of them more than three feet deep in water.

State of the Cotton Trade in the Manchester District.—A return obtained by an employé of the Cotton Supply Association from 473 mills, situated in all parts of the district and employing 86,000 work-people, shows that the reduction in hours of labour through short time and stoppages does not yet exceed 32 per cent; but there is little doubt there will be a much further decrease after Christmas as millowners run out of present supplies of cotton.

A Parliamentary Reform Conference was opened at Leeds on Monday, and was attended by about 200 delegates from all parts of the country. Several members of Parliament attended and took part in the proceedings. Mr. George Wilson presided, and delivered an able inaugural speech, in the course of which he gave some forcible illustrations of the inequalities which exist in the present system of representation. On Tuesday Mr. Baines, M.P., presided, when the following resolutions were adopted:—

1. That this conference regards the present state of the representation of the people as a gross injustice to the working classes, who are almost entirely excluded from the franchise, and without any constitutional protection for their labour, their property, their liberty, or their families.

2. That the members of this conference, whilst differing considerably among themselves as to the degree to which the franchise ought to be extended, are unanimous in declaring that they, and those whom they represent, are deeply dissatisfied with the state of the franchise, and claim such an extension in counties and boroughs as will give the working classes a fair, honest, and effectual representation in the House of Commons, as well as the protection of voters by the ballot, and the distribution of the right to return members of Parliament more in accordance with population and property.

3. That, regarding the union of all classes of real Reformers as essential to the attainment of any great amendment of the representation, they recommend the formation of a Reform Association on a broad basis with a view to bringing them to bear on Government and Parliament by means of public meetings, petitions, memorials, deputations, and all other constitutional means, including action in the registration and at elections.

4. That the committee, recommending petitions to Parliament from every town, village, and workshop, would not attempt to prescribe the kind of reform to be asked for, but would leave each body of petitioners to the exercise of its own judgment, at the same time advising that friendly support should be given to every honest measure which may be proposed for the extension of the suffrage to the working classes as well as for the protection of the voters by ballot, and for a more equitable distribution of seats.

5. That a meeting of delegates be held in London soon after the commencement of the next Session of Parliament to consider with each other and with friends in Parliament and to decide upon a measure to be presented to the House of Commons.

6. That a committee be appointed for calling a conference in London, and, if it should be desirable after corresponding with the friends of reform, to convene another conference in Birmingham, Manchester, or some other great town before the meeting of Parliament.

7. This conference cannot dissolve without expressing its deep regret and disappointment that her Majesty's Government appear to have abandoned the reform question, and that unless the present Cabinet introduce a Reform Bill immediately on the opening of Parliament they must forfeit the confidence of the people.

Almost the entire sitting was occupied with a vigorous debate upon the question of manhood suffrage. Mr. Stokes, of Manchester, proposed the introduction of a clause in favour of that object, but he ultimately yielded to the wishes of the majority, and withdrew his amendment. In the evening a grand meeting was held in the Victoria Hall, under the presidency of Mr. Baines, who said they were closing one of the ablest, calmest, and freest conferences he had ever attended in his life. Mr. Heywood, late M.P. for North Lancashire, Mr. Forster, M.P. for Bradford, and Mr. Leatham, M.P., made interesting speeches. Several other gentlemen also addressed the meeting, which broke up about half-past ten.

Sir R. Peel appears to have come into collision with Archbishop Cullen. The Right Rev. Prelate alluded to him in no very complimentary terms in his recent pastoral letter, and there is also a report that he was "not at home" to Sir Robert when the latter called at his house. Be this as it may, the Secretary for Ireland, when at Londonderry on Wednesday week, took occasion to criticise the Archbishop's conduct towards him in very severe terms. He expressed his surprise and regret at finding the walls of Sligo placarded with Archbishop Cullen's letter denouncing himself—thereby seeking to stir up a feeling of religious animosity. He, however, hoped that before leaving Ireland he would be able to secure the good opinion of the great majority of the people of Ireland.

Mr. John Bright has addressed a letter to the Glasgow Council of Trade on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, in reply to a communication which he had received from the secretary of that body. After adverting to the fact that at the present moment there are, at least, six millions of men who enjoy no political power whatever, the hon. gentleman touches upon both the merits and the defects of the Reform Bill of 1832, and states that, after a lapse of thirty years, it is now universally admitted that the arrangement then made can no longer be defended or maintained. This he shows by a reference to the Queen's speeches and to the Reform Bills which have been introduced by successive Administrations, both Whig and Tory. The next remarks upon the insincerity of political parties in the House of Commons in their treatment of this question; and concludes with an earnest appeal to the unenfranchised classes to engage heartily in their own cause, and especially to agitate through the medium of the organisations which they possess in almost every town.

The Norwich Political Union has adopted a memorial to Lord Palmerston praying his Lordship to take some action on the subject of Parliamentary Reform. The Union is also endeavouring to revive the reform agitation in Norwich.

Foreign News.

AMERICA.

By the arrival of the Africa we are in possession of intelligence from the United States to the 6th instant. General Scott had retired from the post of Commander-in-Chief of the army, and General M'Clellan had been appointed his successor. General Scott had left Washington for his home in New York, with the intention of visiting Europe at an early day. A sword had been presented to General M'Clellan by the citizens of Philadelphia, upon which occasion the young commander declared his belief that the present conflict will not be protracted. The Secretary of War had also addressed the citizens of New York in the same strain.

The Confederates had erected another battery on the Lower Potomac, to the increasing annoyance of the shipping on the river. The Federal works on the Maryland side opposite Aquia Creek were going rapidly forward. It was asserted that the long-range rifle cannon to be mounted there would be able to silence some of the Confederate batteries on the Virginia shore. Plans were in progress, shortly to be put in operation, for effectually dealing with the annoyance.

Contrabands continued to arrive at Fortress Monroe in large numbers. They report that sickness prevails to a great extent in the Confederate camps.

The Richmond papers received at Fortress Monroe contain a statement that General Beauregard had resigned his command.

There was intelligence of the naval expedition. The vessels comprising the expedition arrived at Bull's Bay, a few miles north of Charleston, on the 2nd inst. It had encountered a severe storm, but little damage had been done to any of the vessels.

From Western Virginia we learn that General Rosencranz had been successful in an engagement with General Floyd. It was supposed that the retreat of the latter had been cut off, and that his whole command would be forced to surrender.

General Nelson had taken possession of Prestonburg without resistance. The Confederates had fallen back six miles, where it was reported they intended to make a stand. General Buckner had retired to Bowling Green, and Stanton had gone back into Tennessee. Albert S. Johnson had issued a proclamation to the people of Kentucky, in which he declared that the Confederate occupation of that State was only for purposes of self-defence—to prevent the Government from passing troops over her soil to "invade the seceded States."

General Fremont had reached Springfield and occupied it with his army. An order from Washington had removed him unconditionally from his command. Upon receipt of the intelligence great excitement prevailed in his camp, many of the officers and men refusing to serve under any other leader. General Fremont, in a parting address, urged them all to obey his successor. 400 Confederates had surrendered to General Prentiss in Calloway county, and, upon laying down their arms, were permitted to return to their homes.

It was reported that General Price had made a stand at Neosho, where he intended to give battle to the Federal troops. General Lane was reported to be south of General Price. He had sent to General Fremont for reinforcements, and a large mounted force had gone to his aid. General Lane had had a skirmish with Price's rearguard; the result was unknown. General Prentiss had broken up a Confederate camp in Boone Co. Colonel Mulligan had been released by General Price.

AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.

Mr. Stuart, the well-known explorer, had returned to South Australia, having almost succeeded in crossing the continent. Want of provisions, it is said, compelled him to return when he had reached a point within ninety miles of the Gulf of Carpentaria. He describes the country as rich and fertile. Another expedition, to be placed under his command, was being fitted out. There was an exhibition in Victoria, and the goods therein displayed will adorn the International Exhibition of 1862.

There is, we are glad to say, no war intelligence to report from New Zealand. There is no doubt that gold exists in large quantities in Otago and other parts of the colony—in the north island, too, as well as the south; but there was a good deal of distress owing to the enormous influx of strangers, for whom adequate provision could not be made, and who could not all hope to be successful.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

The Austrian Government have been engaged in the construction of a navy, and they have now mustered in the Adriatic a most respectable force. The naval squadron consists of fifty vessels, of which thirty-four are steamers. The steamers comprise several screw line-of-battle ships, and ten more ships of war are building, two of which will be iron-clad frigates. The squadron is under the command of the Archduke Maximilian; and the crews, the most interesting portion of the fleet, are composed of Germans, Slaves, and Dalmatians. The question what side the Slaves and Dalmatians would take in a national struggle is an important one. The King of Naples had a good fleet, but the crews were on the wrong side for his Majesty's purpose when they were wanted.

Count Rechberg has, it is stated, officially informed all foreign Courts that the measures taken towards Hungary are essentially provisional until that country consents to accept the privileges granted by the Crown, instead of claiming those it possessed before the revolution of 1848.

FRANCE.

The French Ministerial changes which have been anticipated for some time past have at last been completed, by the appointment of M. Fould to the post of Minister of Finance and Trade, and M. de la Roquette to the post of Senator. The necessity of a financial change is apparent from one simple fact. The deficit in the national exchequer now amounts to a thousand million francs, or forty million pounds sterling. To tide the Goverment over this difficulty, M. Fould is appointed Minister of Finance, and whilst the Emperor in his letter to the Minister of State cordially approves the programme of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, he at the same time "resolutely" abandons the faculty which appertains to him of opening a fresh credit in the absence of the Chamber. The new Minister contends that the faculty of "directly disposing of all the resources of France" "obliges our neighbours to maintain immense armaments," and the inference is that the Parliamentary control of the exchequer will dissipate the fears and alarms of Europe. The Emperor, in a similar way, looks upon the movement as a momentous one. He has, he says, "renounced" a right which appertains to constitutional sovereigns as well as popularly-elected ones, but he has done so for the good of his people; and in every case, he adds, he will abandon, without regret, every prerogative which interferes with the welfare of the people of France.

The programme of M. Fould has been generally well received by the Paris journals. It is observed, however, by the *Revue des Deux Mondes* that the facts disclosed by M. Fould are ten times more serious than those it pointed out in the article for which it was warned by M. de Persigny, who designated it as a "tissue of falsehoods." The *Temps* also takes the same view, and laments that so many papers have been suppressed, suspended, and warned, for having hinted at what M. Fould now so unreservedly proclaims.

The Marquis de Moustier, the new French Ambassador, has arrived in Constantinople.

A portion of the French Mexican expedition was embarked on the 16th instant at Toulon. A regiment of Zouaves, a regiment of Chasseurs d'Afrique, artillery and engineers, were amongst those embarked. The vessels comprising the expedition amount in all to fifteen, forming a total of 6000 horse power, 330 guns, 5000 sailors, and 3000 soldiers of all arms.

Judgment has been given in the case of M. Mirès and Count Pontalba by the Tribunal of Commerce. Count Pontalba was ordered to repay to the shareholders the sum of 1,700,000f. which he had received from M. Mirès. He was also condemned in the costs.

A fresh violation of Swiss territory by French troops has taken place, it is stated, near Geneva.

INDIA.

The mail from India brings intelligence that the cotton crisis is still the subject of discussion in India. There is no doubt that cotton is being more generally grown this year than last; but the *Englishman* complains that the stocks up the country do not find a market, and that the price of the staple is not yet sufficiently remunerative.

The Indian Government had published resolutions permitting the absolute sale of waste lands and the redemption of the land revenue on condition of clearance and cultivation. The price of unassessed lands was not to be more than five shillings an acre, and of cleared lands ten shillings.

ITALY.

The *Nationalités* of the 14th inst. asserts that Signor Ratazzi has obtained the intervention of the Emperor in order to decide Francis II. to quit Rome shortly. His late Majesty appears still to hope to regain his throne. In reply to an address presented with a sword of honour by his faithful followers in Rome, he made a speech, in which he said, "If the chances of war have been one day unfavourable to us, when we essayed with our brave soldiers to repulse an invasion, as unexpected as it was unworthy, I have full confidence that we shall see better days, and that, supported by the concourse of my people, and surrounded by you, I shall remount the throne of my ancestors to restore, like the immortal Charles III., for the second time, the independence of my well-beloved people."

General Carbonelli, a Garibaldian General, has gone to Caprera, in order to present an address to Garibaldi from the Neapolitans, praying him not to leave Italy.

Aided and encouraged by the Bourbon plotters at Rome, bands of brigands still infest and devastate some of the southern provinces of Italy. The principal chiefs of these bands are Chiavone and Borges. The former is being hotly pursued by the Italian troops, who have succeeded in cutting him off from regaining the Papal States, and it is hoped will soon overtake and kill or capture him.

PORTUGAL.

The Duke of Oporto arrived at Lisbon on Saturday last, and was saluted as King. The Duke of Saldanha is dangerously ill, arising from the shock occasioned by the late King's death.

PRUSSIA.

The election of the persons qualified to vote for the return of members to the Prussian Chambers of Deputies took place throughout the kingdom on Tuesday. The result of the elections in Berlin is in favour of the Liberals; and similar results have been obtained in the provinces.

The Prussian Chamber of Deputies is preparing for a severe struggle with the Cabinet, and the King's promises to adhere to a strictly constitutional form of government will shortly be tried. The address will form one subject of battle and the war budget another. The Liberal party have determined to oppose the excessive military expenditure of the Ministry, and the Cabinet have resolved to make a life-and-death question of it.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

A battle has taken place between the Russians and the Circassians. The Russians attacked 10,000 mountaineers with 15,000 troops. After a battle of upwards of six hours the assailants were put to flight, losing a General of Division killed, and a Colonel and two Captains taken prisoners. Their loss in killed and wounded was about 6000. The mountaineers had 1500 killed and wounded. In other parts of Daghestan the Russians are greatly reduced by incessant attacks from the Circassians.

The *Prussian Gazette* of Saturday last publishes news from Warsaw to the 14th instant, according to which it was believed that the Russian Government will shortly proclaim a special and formal state of siege in that city. Fresh arrests were still taking place. But it should be mentioned that the story of the discovery of arms on an estate of Count Zamoyski, which the *Prussian Gazette* published the other day, has been discredited by a letter which Count Zamoyski's brother has addressed to a Paris journal.

The Administrator of the Archbishopric of Warsaw is the latest victim of mark announced. This Prelate, who is ill and old, has been carried to the citadel, and will be tried, it is said, by court-martial in pursuance of special orders from St. Petersburg.

SPAIN.

The Queen is enceinte.

General Miramon, ex-President of the Republic of Mexico, has been received by the Queen.

Marshal O'Donnell, who has lately been indisposed, is now better.

The *Correspondiancia Autografa* announces that General Prim has been appointed military and political chief of the Spanish expedition to Mexico.

TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

The character and poverty of the Turkish Government are shown in the way in which the Syrian indemnities are treated. It is seventeen months since the massacre and destruction of property took place, and yet the Turkish authorities have only just now settled how the claims are to be received; when they will be settled is a question for a prophet to decide.

Sickness appears to be dreadfully prevalent in Beyrout.

The insurgents of the Herzegovina have retired to Zubzi, and have sent their wives and children into Austrian territory. The Turks are continually strengthening the fortification of their positions. It is said that the Prince of Montenegro has promised to remain neutral, and to confine himself to guarding his own frontiers.

THE RECENT FUNERAL IN IRELAND.

When we read, as in the subjoined narrative, that the "taint of disaffection to the Government [in Ireland] has become much more widely spread among the working classes of the Roman Catholics than the public were aware of," we have before us a fact of such sinister meaning that it behoves us as a nation at once to study it, to grapple with it, and never again to neglect it until it shall have ceased to exist. In view of the importance of the subject, we have engraved a Portrait of M'Manus, from a daguerreotype taken on the day of his condemnation to death; and also a sketch of the funeral, which was made at the moment the Rev. P. Lavelle was beginning to read the Roman Catholic funeral service over the grave. The place is Glasnevin Cemetery, near Dublin; and the Engraving shows on the left O'Connell's monument, which is built to imitate one of the Irish round towers. The service took place by torchlight, which wonderfully increased the picturesque effect. For the general remarks called forth by so novel and so grave an incident we refer the reader to our "Topics of the Week." The following account combines the chief particulars that have been published of the ceremony:—

The M'Manus demonstration, which came off yesterday, must be admitted to be, in point of numbers, organisation, order, and determination, a great success. It would be impossible to estimate the numbers that crowded the streets along the line of the procession. So far as the people were concerned it surpassed the funeral of O'Connell. It occupied more than half an hour in passing at a smart pace through Sackville-street, and must, therefore, have extended over a mile and a half. The numbers who marched in the procession have been estimated at 10,000 or 12,000, each man having provided himself with crape and white ribbon, which were worn on the left arm. Had one of the principal chapels been given for the exhibition, and had one of the priests pronounced a funeral oration, with the sanction of Archbishop Cullen, it is probable that nearly the whole Roman Catholic population would have turned out to do honour to the remains. When we consider that the procession was supposed to be under the ban of the Church, that the leaders of the movement had been denounced in the *Nation* on Saturday, that owing to the heavy rain during the night the pedestrians were ankle-deep in mud, that the day was raw and cold, and that the proceedings occupied four hours, the success of the demonstration will seem the more remarkable. Some people doubt whether it could

have been achieved without the secret approval and countenance of Archbishop Cullen. If he was seriously opposed to it, and compelled his clergy to absent themselves because he regarded such a manifestation of disloyalty as not only impolitic but culpable, it is clear that the more intelligent portion of the democracy have to an alarming extent escaped from the control of the Church. It is also clear, in any view of the subject, that the taint of disaffection to the Government has become much more widely spread among the working classes of the Roman Catholics than the public were aware.

The procession started from Lower Abbey-street at one o'clock. There was a large funeral car, on the top of which the coffin was placed, uncovered. The car was drawn by six horses with outriders, preceded by eight stewards on horseback, with wands, to keep the route clear. Then came about 300 citizens, walking eight deep. Next came a band, consisting of about forty performers. A mourning-coach followed, containing the sister of the deceased, Mr. Doheny, the Rev. Mr. Kenyon, P.P., Templederry, and Mr. John Martin, one of the convicted "patriots" of 1848. After this coach walked the Rev. Patrick Lavelle, P.P., Partry; two other priests, and some laymen. Then came the American deputation and the various committees, wearing scarves and hatbands. These were followed by "the trades," which mustered in great force, and they made a very creditable appearance as to dress and demeanour. Then came a long line of carriages, in one of which were Mr. W. Smith O'Brien and The O'Donoghue, M.P.

The procession went through Gardiner-street, Great Britain-street, Capel-street, along the quays, to the King's-bridge, then by Stephen's-lane to James-street and Thomas-street, and down through Dame-street and Sackville-street. In passing the spot were Emmett

M'MANUS, THE IRISH "PATRIOT."

was executed in Thomas-street all the processionists took off their hats. It was about five o'clock when the procession reached Glasnevin. When the coffin was taken down from the car it was found exceedingly difficult to approach the place of interment, owing to the vast crowd which had collected within. Some trees were broken down in the extreme confusion which ensued. After considerable delay, the coffin was brought to the ground near O'Connell's monument, and was lowered into its last resting-place—a plain vault, with a mound adjacent, on which it is intended to erect a monument to M'Manus. The religious service usual on such occasions having been recited by the priests present (the Rev. Messrs. Courtney and Lavelle), most of those about the grave joining in it, Father Lavelle delivered an address, in which he said the events of that glorious and memorable day symbolised the resurrection of the Irish nation. Mr. Smyth, the chairman of the American committee, also read an address, in which he stated that the Irish in America meant to test the feeling of the Irish at home by disinterring the corpse of M'Manus and bringing it across the American continent and the Atlantic; and, if the Irish at home refused to honour his remains, they resolved to give them up as a doomed race. But they showed themselves still true to the cause for which M'Manus died, as the proceedings of that day proved; and he was proud that the demonstration which proved so gloriously successful was the work of the people and the people alone. The proceedings were not quite concluded till about six o'clock. There was no disturbance of the peace. The middle-class citizens kept quite aloof. There was no display of military or muster of police, and the whole affair passed over without any breach of the peace or any serious accident.

FUNERAL OF MR. M'MANUS.

Two Black Masks.

BY

BLANCHARD JERROLD.

CHAPTER VII.

The cadets of noble houses in France are not ashamed to eke out their habitually slender incomes by engaging in stockbroking, banking, and other commercial speculations. They will even condescend to turn an honest penny on some humble invention. They lurk behind splendid shops; they take percentages out of ignoble contracts. A Baron will dabble in the profits of a bathing establishment. The brothers Sebastien and Jules de Capelle had engaged in what they were pleased to call "high commerce" while Napoleon was in all his glory. The elder, Sebastien, had been decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honour for the rapid performance of some profitable contract he had accepted from the Imperial Government. Sebastien was the smallest-known specimen of the De Capelles, he was also the most intelligent and vivacious. He could walk with his hat on under his younger brother Jules' arm, but he could lead the monster easily. Sebastien had the fire of his southern mother in him. He spoke so rapidly that it was difficult, even for his intimates, to keep up with the successions of his meaning. There was not a busier brain in Paris. Percentages and interests, premium and discount, shares and debentures were ever on his tongue. Millions floated in the bright sea of his imagination into his coffers. He stood by day and night on the frontiers of an El Dorado, preparing for a journey into the heart of it. The mishaps that befell him had no power to subdue him; still his bright and eager little eyes were lighted with the glories of his land of promise. Jules, a heavy, dark man, fond of dress-ing, as fond of smoking, dominoes, and absinthe; much given to intimate breakfasts at the Café de Paris (a great, defunct establishment, the history whereof remains to be written) or the Café de Foy; a lounger along the Boulevards, toothpick between his lips as became his dignity; a fair billiard-player and a fine dancer—Jules shrugged his shoulders until they almost touched his hat when his brother's praises were sounded.

"He works like a horse," Jules would say. "His head is as full of magnificent ideas as a pomegranate of pips. He spends nearly all his time in his office, poring over accounts, concocting prospectuses, proving profits, or estimating losses. He is always at fever heat. He gobbles his breakfast anywhere; and as for his dinner, he would as soon eat onions as truffles. Now, I boldly confess," the magnificent Jules would add, "that I hate business."

Jules, with his taste for dissipation, and his confirmed and admitted idleness, still continued to be useful to Sebastien. He gathered news, contracted advantageous friendships, went about in the gay world of Paris, talked people over whom it was necessary to conciliate—in short, accomplished to perfection all the social part of French speculation. He dined a man into a loan and supped him into a mine; not in a mean and paltry way, but as became an ancient gentleman who had condescended to divert his leisure by dabbling in "high commerce;" so that the two brothers worked

TWO BLACK MASKS, CHAP. VI.—"WHAT! OUR GLORIOUS REVOLUTION TRODDEN UNDER FOOT!"

excellently in partnership. When Jules had hooked fish, he might rely upon Sebastien to land him high and dry, and to turn every part of him to account.

The brothers inhabited a sumptuous suite of apartments, being the entresol of a fine hotel in the Rue Richelieu. Here they were close to the Bourse, a stroll from the Champs Elysées, and within a stone's throw of the Boulevards. They were in the centre of commercial Paris. No hopeful speculation could escape them. There was no name upon their doors, yet anybody knew their whereabouts, and from eight o'clock in the morning (gambling begins early in Paris) Gaston's time was fully occupied, answering the pulls at his master's bell. At this time in the morning Sebastien had been at least an hour and a half in his little, close, tobacco-dried office, at his vast escritoire with its endless drawers. Habited in a once-gaudy dressing-gown, and with a silk kerchief folded tightly about his compact little head, he received his agents, scouts, and advisers. Schemes great and small were planned here while Jule was still in his bed. About ten this magnificent man conferred with his brother, while they dipped their bread in the matutinal coffee. Jules recounted his doings of the previous day; and then Sebastien, nursing his knee and looking sagaciously at his slippers, propounded any new plans he had formed, any successes or failures. Jules contentedly received instructions from his little brother, booked them in an exquisitely-bound notebook, and listened with all the patience he could muster to Sebastien's profound solutions of difficulties. Jules pitied his brother while he admired him. He pitied the little man because he worked so hard and was always tormenting his brain with new combinations, which, if they had all been successful, would not, according to the idler of the Boulevards, have paid for the cost of their birth. Sebastian was well described by a friend:—"He is always in travail," said this friend; "yet his family is not numerous."

A man of fertile brain like Sebastien needed unlimited resources. Built somewhat on the model of Jerome Paturot, he had more solidity and better success than his prototype. Times would come, however, and not seldom, when money was wanted—when the brothers stood in imminent peril of bankruptcy. They had locked up their capital in too many directions, or they had lost a sum that necessitated the sale of stock at a ruinous cost. In these moments of peril, although Sebastien remained light and vigorous, and saw a hundred ways out of the difficulty, he nevertheless consented to permit his brother to write a few words to Count Baptiste urging him to send a little of his ample fortune to Paris, that it might be most advantageously invested by his cunning brothers of the Rue Richelieu. The Count always refused, and gave his reasons. In the first place, he would not speculate with his wife's ample fortune; for he regarded it as the rightful inheritance of his children. His own fortune was so slender that it would not bear even moderate speculation. Moreover, the Count declined to become a dabbler on 'Change or to have anything to do with commerce. He was content to live and die upon the acres his honoured father had left him; and it would delight him to know that his brothers were following a more dignified calling than that in which he was sorry to see they were indulging.

These letters, sometimes of advice and sometimes of strong remonstrance, would throw Jules into a violent passion. Sebastien ground his teeth and laughed. "The man is an idiot!" Sebastien would say. "Light your cigar, Jules, with the letter, and let us to business."

While the Count remained at Beauregard unmarried, and compelled to live with no more state than a flourishing farmer was able to maintain, looking after his crops and cattle, Jules would laugh also when his country brother declined to embark in the firm of the Rue Richelieu. Jules complacently stroked his beard and compared his splendid ways of life with the simple habits of "the proud rustic." But when, in his twenty-eighth year, Count Baptiste won the hand

of rich and brilliant Augustine des Vœux, and at once became a rich aristocrat, Jules gnashed his teeth and Sebastien winced.

"A few sweet words in a rich woman's ear," said Jules to Sebastien, "have proved a better investment than all ours put together. Dives smiles on us to-day: to-morrow we elbow Lazarus upon our staircase, making for our rooms."

Sebastien was too acute a man to allow his bulky brother to remain in this frame of mind.

"Then I suppose you would exchange places with the Count?" Sebastien asked. "You, who are in daily contact with the choicest spirits of the day; you, who are accustomed to all the refinements of Parisian society; you, who can live only on the daintiest fare, and to whom the opera is a necessity—the gay, brilliant, popular Jules—sink to be the tender of cattle, and the companion of some poor sous-préfet! Jules, you make me laugh: you do, upon my word. But what were you saying about the Patent Manure Company's shares?"

The summer of 1830 found the two brothers still busy in their Rue Richelieu offices, watching the progress of events with anxiety. Jules cultivated every kind of society, and by his tact kept himself as popular with the democrats as he was with many officers in the Royal Guards. When the famous ordinances were published the brothers, although the measure put a newspaper property of theirs in danger, still held themselves in reserve.

It was on the morning of the 27th of July that, looking from his window, Sebastien saw, for the first time, that the body social was stirred to its lowest depths. He could see to the Boulevards on his right, beyond the Royal Library on his left. There were little crowds at the corners of the streets listening to the passionate oratory of a student, or of an older man, who, according to Sebastien, should have known better. Jules presently leant over his brother's shoulder, and stared at the tumult. Presently some workmen, walking five or six abreast, turned out of the Boulevards into the Rue Richelieu.

"The blouses! the blouses!" Jules cried to his brother. "This will end badly. That fool Polignac!"

"How stand the funds?" Sebastien asked.

"At zero, I should think," was Jules' reply.

The two brothers remained gaping and staring from their window. The crowds thickened every minute. There was a loud, plaintive murmur. From time to time rallying cries rose above the general din. Then followed loud shouts and yells. The rallying cry soon became distinctly audible. "Long live the Charter!" cried boisterous students, waving their hats. "Ay, ay," say the workmen, driven from their work by the panic of their masters; "we are to suffer and be gagged; all traces of the glorious revolution are to disappear; the old cardplayer of St. Cloud (old Capet, who should have met the fate Marat suggested for him and his) is to keep us in order with his dragoons and his Swiss. We shall see—we shall see! Long live the Charter!" A rush in two or three directions—to gunsmiths' shops. "Here will be found arguments against Polignac and Co." All shops are rapidly closed. The police drive the people from the Palais Royal, and the sun goes down upon ten thousand angry citizens who will not be idle while Charles X. plays whist to-night.

Nor will Sebastien and his brothers pass the cool hours upon their pillows.

M. Fechter.—In the controversy that is now so lively respecting the traditionary Othello and that of the innovating Charles Fechter, the writers refer to that gentleman sometimes as a "foreigner," at others as a "Frenchman." He is only either by education; he is neither by birth. He was born about as far east of the Princess' Theatre as Talma was born west of it. If it be true that Talma was born in Holles-street. But Talma's parents were French, and their native country was his. M. Fechter is not French in this sense, his father being, we believe, a native of Germany. By education, indeed, the son became French, and he is likely to display some proofs of the soundness of that education by producing at the Great Exhibition of 1862 samples of his craft as a sculptor. The school of sculpture was the first in which he underwent training as an artist, and is the one in which he profitably passes his few hours of leisure. As a profession, sculpture was early abandoned for the stage, where M. Fechter did not reach his present eminent position without severe discipline. He worked rather than "played" in Italy before he was known in France, and passed modestly but creditably, half-student, half-actor, through the Théâtre Français, of which establishment he was a member when he acted with distinction in the French version of the "Antigone" produced at the St. James's Theatre. Fifteen years ago he created a sensation in Berlin, as he is now doing in London, and then returned to France, where critics placed their seal upon his fame, a fame that culminated by his original representation of Duval, in "La Dame aux Camelias." On the stage he combines the artist and the actor, as we understand both terms. In the "Fils de la Nuit" he paid for the ship whose appearance formed so picturesque a portion of the drama; and in the "Belle Gabrielle," at the Porte St. Martin, his too great ardour precipitated him from a height with consequences which endangered his life. Thus he has played in Italy, France, Germany, and England, the last being his native land: "foreign" to it he became, as we have shown—but it is a misnomer, we think, to describe M. Fechter as a "Frenchman."—We may add, that after the Christmas holidays M. Fechter will play Iago alternately with Othello.—*Athenæum.*

Recreations.

The long-expected "Octoroon" has at length made its appearance. On Monday it was produced to an overcrowded and excited house. The word Octoroon has been explained by the author himself. It signifies "eighth blood," or the child of a Quadroon by a white. The Octoroons, he says, have no apparent trace of the negro in their colour, yet are subject to the legal disabilities which attach them to the condition of the black, and are forbidden by the laws of Louisiana to intermarry with a white. This prejudice forms the basis of Mr. Boucicault's new drama Zoe (Mrs. Boucicault), the daughter of a Quadroon slave, is beloved by George Peyton (Mr. Billington), who inherits the plantation of a deceased uncle. Jacob M'Closky (Mr. Emery), one of the overseers of the estate, who also loves Zoe, is aware of an informality in Zoe's deed of emancipation, and that therefore she must be sold with the estate. But Peyton, wishing to render the sale unnecessary, anxiously awaits a remittance from Liverpool, and dispatches a negro boy, Paul (Miss Denvil), with Wahnotee, an Indian, to the landing-shed where the letter-bags are deposited, and which, in spite of Mr. Closky's interference, they secure. This villain has witnessed an interview between Peyton and the Octoroon, and seeks revenge. Watching Paul, at work with a daguerreotype apparatus, which had been left by its owner, Salem Scudder (Mr. Boucicault), formerly one of his uncle's overseers, he finds an opportunity of knocking him on the head, and stealing the letter from the mail-bag. The Sheriff having taken possession of the plantation the sale is effected by public auction. M'Closky having charged the Indian with the murder of the negro boy Wahnotee is threatened with lynch law, but the discovery of the daguerreotype plate with M'Closky's portrait in the act of murder leads to a different result, and M'Closky is confined in the hatchway of a boat, awaiting execution, where, snatching a lantern from an old negro, he flings it among some tar-barrels, and, setting the steamer on fire, effects his escape. Zoe, having become M'Closky's by purchase, poisons herself in despair. Scudder arrives with the letter for Peyton when too late; but M'Closky is killed by the Indian on the grave of poor Paul. This conclusion seemed to dissatisfy the audience, but the rest of this stirring drama was received with immense applause.

At Drury Lane Mr. Lovell's play of "Love's Sacrifice" has maintained its place during the week, the part of Matthew Aylmore being performed by Mr. Brooke, and of Margaret by Miss A. Jones. (It is an *on dit* of the green-room that these artistes are about to be united in the bands of matrimony). The Liliputian Singers and Dancers have been added to the evening performance. During the previous week they had enjoyed a morning representation to themselves. This juvenile company consists of fifty members, and is said to have been brought from Spain, and to have already acquired reputation in the great capitals of Europe. They have appeared in Donizetti's operetta of "Il Campanello" and the ballet of "Catarina; or, La Fille du Bandit." Their singing and acting are both highly finished, and, except in size, they are full-grown artistes, so carefully have they been trained. On a large stage their diminutive figures demand the frequent use of the opera-glass.

The St. James's Theatre continues to be managed by Mr. Wigan on his usual principles; and on Thursday week he produced a translation of the best French piece that has lately been produced, under the title of "The Poor Nobleman." We had seen it some months previously, during the French management, under the title of "Le Pauvre Gentilhomme," as written by MM. Dumanoir and Lafargue. The piece is so perfect in itself that it requires but little adaptation. The aristocratic hero, maintaining his pride in the midst of ruin, and repairing his fortunes by the exercise of an honest art, while his daughter does the same, each unknown to the other, is a character expressly fitted to Mr. Wigan's style. The daughter is pathetically enacted by Miss Herbert; and the rich widow, Mdme. Bonbon, is ably impersonated by Mrs. Wigan.

Miss Sedgwick has returned to the Olympic, and sustains the part of Mrs. Bloomly, in "The Charming Widow," with her usual spirit.

At the Strand we have been called upon to welcome a new actress in the person of Miss Ada Swanborough, the sister of the late conductress of this theatre. A new piece, written by Mr. T. L. Greenwood, was provided for the occasion. It is entitled "Is it the King?" and is a neat piece of work enough. The venue of the action is laid in Denmark, where the Salic law prevails, and the heroine succeeds to the throne by having had her sex concealed. Meanwhile, she has a rival in her aunt, the Duchess of Oldenburg (Mrs. Manders), who complots with the Duke to obtain the crown for herself by procuring a repeal of the Salic law. The Duchess succeeds, but to her own discomfort, for thereupon Christian, the supposed King, avows her sex, and secures her Government. She likewise bestows her hand on a faithful adherent, the young Count Erle of Holstein. Miss Ada Swanborough acquitted herself exceedingly well in the character, and has established her position on the family stage.

A new farce by Mr. Robert Phelps was acted on Wednesday at Sadler's Wells, called "My First Brief," and met with tolerable success.

We can now speak more decidedly of the claims of the New Royalty to public patronage. The embellishments are costly, and in good taste. The cut-glass lustres, painted panels, blue satin draperies, and gold mouldings render the appearance of the interior light and spacious. Armchairs have been placed in the boxes and stalls, and all the arrangements, indeed, boast an air of comfort well calculated to attract audiences. Whatever may be the deficiencies of the stage, they will probably be supplied in time. At present, in their low comedian, Mr. Worboys, the management have a prize. Mr. Sinclair, in the malignant slave, acts like a well-practised melodramatic performer, and conduces to the success of the piece. Similar credit is due to Mr. Graham, as the unfortunate planter. On Thursday there was a change of performance. The new pieces produced shall receive early notice.

Mr. Boucicault has permitted the conductress of the Standard to perform "The Colleen Bawn;" and crowded houses have, consequently, rewarded managerial enterprise.

Mr. C. Mathews announces that he will be "At Home," on Monday next, at Her Majesty's Concert-room, Haymarket, assisted by Mrs. Mathews. The performances are advertised for every evening, except Saturday, when they will take place at three o'clock in the afternoon.

At the Grecian a new piece has been produced, called "Mary Barton; or, The Weaver's Distress," taken from Mrs. Gaskell's novel, by Mr. Thompson Townsend. The details of Manchester life are scenically illustrated with graphic power.

Gossip.

Not long since the Bishop of London wrote to Mr. Spurgeon as follows:—"Indeed, when I think of the thousands of souls in the metropolis whom the efforts of all the ministers of religion among us fail to rouse, how can I fail to thank God that those powerful means of influence which you possess are enlisted in Christ's cause?" Quoting this in the *Baptist Magazine* for this month, Mr. Spurgeon adds:—"These are halcyon days, in which servants of Christ thus speak of one another. Lord, now send prosperity."

The rumour that Her Majesty's Theatre will be re-opened next year is again very prevalent among the metropolitan musical circles.

Yellow fever was prevalent at Havannah and Demerara according to the last advices.

A professor of the Berlin University has been making curious researches respecting the population of the globe. The following is the result:—"Population of Europe, 372,000,000; of Asia, 720,000,000; of America, 200,000,000; of Africa, 89,000,000; of Australia, 2,000,000: total population of the globe, 1,283,000,000. The average number of deaths per annum in certain places where records are kept is about one to every forty inhabitants. At the present time the number of deaths in a year would be about 32,000,000, which is more than the entire present population of the United States. At this rate the average number of deaths per day is about 87,891, the average per hour 3663, the average per minute 61. Thus, at least, every second a human life is ended. As the births considerably exceed the deaths, there are probably 70 or 80 human beings born per minute."

Lady Franklin, the widow of the great navigator, has paid a visit to Nevada, in North-Western America, and was received with marked distinction by the territorial Legislature there.

Since the abolition of passports, and since a treaty of commerce was concluded between Great Britain and France, the communication between the two countries has greatly increased. During the first ten months of the present year 108,758 travellers passed through Boulogne, going to or coming from England. The number of travellers during the corresponding period of last year was only 91,785.

At Beyrout, out of a population of 50,000, 15,000 are laid up with fever.

It is stated that King Francis of Naples has resolved to change his residence from Rome to Venice, and it is certain that the Duke of Bordeaux has offered him the Cavalli Palace on the Grand Canal.

The Divorce Act has recently came into operation in Melbourne, but up to Sept. 26 no cases had been tried under it. Mr. Justice Molesworth, the Equity Judge, will preside over the Divorce Court.

Prince Napoleon has subscribed 5000f., and Princess Clothilde 2000f., towards the monument of Count Cavour. Her Royal Highness writes:—"In becoming a Frenchwoman by my marriage my heart has remained profoundly devoted to Italy. I am happy to show this to-day in uniting my name to my husband's in doing honour to the memory of Count Cavour."

7350 bales of foreign rags were offered for sale at Liverpool during October, of which 4500 bales were sold. 3700 came from Egypt, 317 from Messina, 43 from Ancona, 582 from Leghorn, 658 from Smyrna, 108 from Trieste, 306 from Spain, 50 from Hamburg, 105 from Odessa, 50 from the United States, and 271 from Australia.

A correspondent of the *Glasgow Herald* mentions that in a certain church the other Sunday the singers might have been heard proclaiming an entomological pursuit in the following line of a hymn:—

And we'll catch the flee,
And we'll catch the flee,
And we'll catch the flee-ting hour.

Mr. Edwin James has declared his intention of becoming an American citizen, and has made a successful application to the Supreme Court to be admitted to the New York Bar.

Family Column.

FOR YOUNG STUDENTS IN ARITHMETIC.

To the Editor of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

Sir,—Should you agree with me in thinking the subjoined questions likely to interest and amuse your more youthful readers, their insertion would much oblige, Your obedient servant, CANTAB.

On leaving your house next Monday throw a pin over into the first field you come to: on the following Monday throw over two, on the following four, on the following eight, and so on, doubling, you perceive, the last number each Monday through the year. You are required to state—

1. How many pins you will have deposited in the said field on the fifty-second Monday, which will happen about the beginning of November, 1862.

2. At 250 to an ounce, what will be their weight?

3. To what number of ships each of 2000 tons burden would these pins supply a full cargo?

4. Let 20 pins cover a square inch of ground, to what distance would they reach, one mile in width?

5. Travelling at the rate of fifty miles an hour, it would require at least 200 years to arrive at the sun. Suppose each pin to be one inch in length, place them in a line, and say how often they would measure the journey?

6. Consider Bristol to be one mile-and-a-half square, its highest chimney sixty feet, how many times would these pins fill every street and room, and cover every roof to the top of such chimney, allowing each ton to measure a cubic yard?

7. The population of our globe is computed at 1,000,000,000, what weight of pins would each individual of them have to sustain, if equally laden?

8. Admitting a lady to employ daily two dozen pins in her dress, and to drop half of them, what number of ladies would be required to use and lose these pins, each commencing at twenty and attaining the age of seventy years?

Any persons disposed to solve the above problems, or either of them, will perhaps be kind enough to address their answers, with or without their names or initials, as they see good, to

W. F., Esq., 15 Wellington Park, Redland, Bristol.

COSTUME IS BECOMING MORE SCULPTURESQUE.—"It must be a pleasure," observes the *Builder*, "to all artists to observe the daily improvement in our costume. It becomes gradually simpler, more natural, and hence more sculpturesque; for all that it requires to be plastic is to be natural. And in this short notice we would wish to point out certain parts of dress and their improvement which affect the artist world. The chimney-pot hat and bonnet are certainly stiff and inelegant, but they are so general and so rooted that to try to abolish them single-handed would be futile; but the hat may be as small as possible—6½in. high, brim 1½in. broad—quite large enough, and yet not too small, to be conspicuous. The bonnet should be simple in outline, and not spoiled with lumps of flowers on the top. One great step in advance has taken place of late years—the turn-down collar (to have the neck bare is a *sine qui non* in sculpturesque costume); but it is not low enough yet. The coat-collar is most unsightly. Much better would be no shirt-collar at all, but merely a narrow band, and coat and waistcoat fitting neatly up to the neck, with very small or no collars at all. One cannot by any possible means connect shirt and coat collars with beauty of form in costume and drapery of a statue. The small wide-awake hat is by no means ugly; it is excessively picturesque, and, worn by a lady, turned up at the sides, with a small feather, is very elegant. The common loose shooting-coat, with straight-cut sleeves, is natural and quite good in form: it is not unlike the mediæval garment. Trousers, as now cut straight, are a great improvement on the old bell-shaped over the foot, and look well. But, before leaving men's costume, let us say a word on colour, as this is the painter's question. Perhaps since the middle ages there has never been a time when such rich colours existed in dress—subdued but rich. Regard the excellent mixtures for trousers. What effect of colour can be better than a blue coat and waistcoat, with black and red mixture trousers? Take, again, a black coat and vest, with a dark, rich mixture trousers, and it is equally good. We would only say that, to get a good effect and contrast, coat and vest should be of the same material. Touching colour in women's dress, the French aristocracy of the old school always wear black or grey, with black or white bonnet, and just light up the whole by a little colour in the bonnet-cap. Nature is full of bright primary colours, hence dress should not vie with Nature, but rather be subdued, to enhance thereby the colours of nature. Harmony of colour in dress is most necessary. Nothing can be worse than a red shawl and purple bonnet-strings, or brown dress and red shawl, or purple gloves and blue dress, and suchlike atrocities. High-heeled boots are vile, since the weight of the body is thrown on to the forepart of the foot, badly balanced, and the walking must be bad. Moreover, the foot is pressed forward into the narrow toe, and ends with having corns. Of late the introduction of natural-lengthened waists is an advance, but the front part of the body should be made loose—better still in one piece from neck to foot, and simply drawn in by a belt, you then get the full effect of the vertical folds. Of course, flounces or any horizontal lines or trimmings are vile, since they entirely spoil the effect of the vertical folds; they are 'shams'—lies. One-coloured rich and subdued dresses look better than patterns. Crinoline, it is needless to say, is not picturesque, and in Paris has ceased to be the fashion. Cloaks with hoods are very artistic; but the great point in colour is to get bonnet, cloak, dress, and gloves to harmonise well, and to be elegant in contrast of colour; and herein a woman shows her artistic taste and knowledge of colour."

INFORMATION ABOUT SEWING-MACHINES. — We republish the article below from an American paper, as apropos to the fact that the patentees of the invention referred to (the Wilcox and Gibbs Sewing-machine Company) have just opened an extensive dépôt for the sale of their machines at No. 1, Ludgate-hill, corner of New Bridge-street.—We have for some time contemplated effecting a thorough domestic test, through regular and diversified use, of all the varieties of sewing-machines that compete for the favour of the public. Our design was to report impartially upon the merits and defects of the respective machines, regardless of the interests or wishes of manufacturers, and with a view solely to the advantage of our readers, multitudes of whom, in succession, must constantly find themselves becoming interested in knowing, from an unprejudiced source, just what to depend on in choosing between sewing-machines. We have accordingly invited several manufacturers to lend proper facilities for testing their machines, with the express understanding that we neither ask nor give any favours whatever. We extend the invitation to all (legitimate) manufacturers. As the first which we have had the opportunity thus to test, we give our first notice to the "Wilcox and Gibbs Machine." The cheaper machines, of which this is one, more particularly interest us, if truly servicable, as their cheapness renders them the more important to the labouring classes generally. . . . . We sum up the "points" of the machine from the notes furnished by the operator, a member of our own family, acquainted with a variety of machines, but wholly unprejudiced and disinterested between them. 1. It is exceedingly simple in construction.—Very slight instruction and ingenuity are required to understand the few parts of which it is composed and their use, and there is no excuse for getting it out of order until the parts are fairly worn out. As a consequence, it always works at a moment's notice, though it may have been laid aside for months, and never stops unaccountably or otherwise. 2. The needle is short and straight, and consequently not liable to break. In six months' use I have not broken nor bent a single needle. 3. The "tension" (regulating the tightness of the thread) is the most [illegible]eable and certain contrivance of its kind, and never baffles the operator. 4. The needle never misses a stitch, but invariably comes to its work with exactness and promptitude. 5. The thread is taken direct from the ordinary spool, without rewinding or other preparation. 6. The work can be raveled with the greatest ease if desired, while it is perfectly secure against raveling if left to itself. When the work leaves the machine, the thread comes out on the wrong side, and, while it remains there, the sewing cannot be raveled. It can only be raveled by picking out and disengaging the end of the thread from the last loop. 7. After much wear and many washings, the stitching is found to retain all the roundness, evenness, and firmness which are so much admired at first. I have tried it on every kind of garment, and have not yet found a broken thread in its work. 8. It works as smoothly and noiselessly as the machines most recommended for that desirable quality. 9. As a single-threaded machine, I was prejudiced against it, in common with most of my acquaintance, believing that its work would rip, pucker in washing, &c. All objections on this score are found to be groundless, unless you particularly insist on the beauty of a stitch on both sides, which is matter for a difference of tastes. 10. The machine is provided with hemmer, feller, and the other ingenious little contrivances in use for expediting and finishing the work. On the whole, it must be owned that this machine is none the worse for its cheapness, and none the less efficient and perfect for its simplicity. We stand ready to do justice to every other manufacturer, but we advise our readers to put no faith in disparaging criticisms, for we are satisfied that none of any importance can be sustained. Our only object is to benefit our industrious female readers by our advice.—N. Y. *Sun*.

A HINT TO YOUNG WOMEN.—A sensible, prudent man knows how to estimate outside adornings and artificial smiles at their real worth, which is, in fact, very low. He knows that the gay, dressy flirt often makes a slatternly wife and a still worse mother; that the girl who tries to make herself so very agreeable and bewitching while angling for a husband frequently turns out a very vixen when she has caught her fish; that the attractions she exhibits in public are, in most instances, the very reverse that are to be seen at home; in short, that though she may be such a one as many young men love to flirt with, she is the very last whom prudence would select for a wife. A female whose sole recommendation is a pretty face and a showy dress may excite a little attention; but when it is discovered that the attraction is external, and all is emptiness within, then the prudent man shies off, saying to himself, "This is not the girl to make a wife of."—*British Workman*.

HOSPITAL FOR DECAYED HORSES.—A singular establishment exists in Russia—the Imperial Hotel for old worn-out horses, built in the park of Tzarkoe Selo, for the reception of animals employed in the service of the Emperor. A special cemetery is annexed to the building, and tombstones record the names of the horses buried, those of the Sovereigns who had ridden them, as well as the battles and memorable events at which the animals had been present.

Volunteers.

PREVENTION OF ACCIDENTS AT BALL-FIRING.—"An Officer of Militia," writing to a contemporary, mentions the following regulation which is enforced at Hythe:—"The marker, whenever he wishes to leave his mantelet to examine the target in cases of doubt, holds up his red flag, but never shows himself until his signal has been acknowledged by the firing party's bugler blowing the 'Cease firing,' after which, of course, not a rifle is brought to aim until the flag is taken in, and the bugler has sounded the 'Commence firing' again. These two simple calls could easily be learnt by the sergeant-instructor, if a regular bugler cannot be had; and a strict attention to the regulation would surely prevent these too-frequent casualties as certainly as it does at Hythe."

LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE BALL.—The Guildhall was crowded on the night of Thursday week with volunteers of both sexes, not for purposes of drill, though, perhaps in a limited sense, for parade and inspection. The annual ball in aid of the funds of the brigade promises now to be a City institution, coming as regularly, and going off in its way as successfully, as Lord Mayor's Day. As the decorations used at the banquet were retained, it is needless to say there was light and glitter in plenty, with rather more of movement and animation among the company than either precede or follow a 9th of November feast. It was, of course, in the hall the dancers most thronged, and here Gog and Magog looked down approvingly, as though they would have no objection in the world to be partners for the "first set." The Council Chamber held an assembly hardly grave, and in no wise deliberative. The crypt and many queer places underground were devoted to sandwiches and supper. In the ante-rooms and passages flirting may have been carried on and many colds must have been caught. Altogether, setting aside the inevitable draughts, and the equally inevitable colds, the ball was a great success. In spite of a dreary November evening, nearly a thousand persons were present, and dancing was kept up vigorously till an hour which we forbear to mention.

MAY A VOLUNTEER CHANGE HIS RIFLE DURING A MATCH?—Some time since a prize rifle was shot for by the 9th Essex Volunteers, and won by Private Taylor. A protest, however, was lodged by Private Wright, on the ground that the winner had violated the conditions of shooting by changing his rifle, and the Captain-Commandant held that the protest was good, and handed the rifle to Private Wright. The matter has been tried in the County Court, and the Judge has given judgment against Private Wright, the defendant, ruling that Private Taylor, the plaintiff, might change his rifle as often as he pleased, provided it was one of the same description, and that he was not bound to shoot through the course with the identical rifle with which he commenced it. This is in direct opposition to the opinion of the authorities at the School of Musketry at Hythe, and notice for a new trial has been given.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE COMPANY.—A rifle-shooting contest took place at Wormwood Scrubbs on Saturday last between the members of the University College company, West Middlesex Rifles, for a silver cup value £10 10s., presented by Messrs. H. and E. Lucas The prize was won by Sergeant De Morgan.

SUNDERLAND AND SEAHAM CORPS.—On Wednesday week the Sunderland Volunteers were invited to join the Seaham Corps, and take part in a field-day in the grounds at Seaham Hall (the residence of the Marchioness of Londonderry), which invitation was accepted. Accordingly, the Marchioness placed a special train at the disposal of the Sunderland Corps, and the rifles, under the command of Lord Adolphus Vane Tempest, and the artillery, under the command of Lieutenants Hamilton and Ritson, arrived at Seaham Hall about three o'clock. Here they were joined by the Seaham Artillery, under the command of Earl Vane. The respective regiments were then formed into line and put through a series of brigade movements by his Lordship. The evolutions were executed with great precision. About 2000 persons assembled to witness the manœuvres, among whom were the Marchioness of Londonderry, Lady Susan Vane Tempest, Major Johnson, Lieutenant-Colonel White, Captain Scarman, &c. After the movements were concluded the whole of the men were supplied by Lady Londonderry with refreshments, consisting of a meat-pie, a bun, and a bottle of ale per man; after discussing which the corps returned to their respective homes, well satisfied with the day's proceedings. About 500 volunteers were mustered on this occasion. A fifth company has been formed to the volunteers consisting of persons in Lady Londonderry's employ, and her Ladyship has equipped them at her own expense.

THE ANNUAL PRIZES OF THE ADMIRALTY COMPANY of the Civil Service Corps were presented to the winners on Monday afternoon, the 11th inst., by Lady Clarence Paget, at the head-quarters of the regiment, Somerset House, in the presence of Lord Clarence Paget, Sir R. M. Bromley, K.C.B., and several ladies and friends of the corps. The prizes had been shot for at Wimbledon in a match of five shots at each of three ranges—viz., 300, 500, and 600 yards. The first prize, a Turner rifle, was won by Covering-Sergeant Spencer Pidcock. Lady Clarence Paget announced her intention to offer a prize to be competed for by members of the Admiralty company.

THE ANNUAL INSPECTION OF THE INNS OF COURT VOLUNTEERS will take place on Saturday, Nov. 30, by Colonel M'Murdo, C.B.

HUNTING SCENES.—THE START.

HUNTING SCENES.

There is not in the wide world
a valley so sweet
As *that* vale—where Diana's
boon votaries meet;
Oh! can there on earth be
enjoyment above
Good fellowship linked with
the sport that we love?

After MOORE.

So sings the sportsman-poet, and doubtless to a most sympathetic chorus; and he takes care to lose no opportunity for enjoying his favourite amusement, now that the weather and the season promise to be in accord. From all quarters they collect for the start (see Engraving); and a motley assemblage they are of elegant aristocrats and plain John Bull farmers, with a sprinkling of indescribables. And now they are off, and lo! there is sudden grief even thus early for the careless, or badly-mounted, or indifferent horseman. But on sweeps the joyous band, leaving every one to take care of himself, or, if he cannot do that, to elicit the good offices of the bystanders, some of whom are "enjoying the sport" (see Engraving) in more senses than one. Look at the broad grin on the waggoner's visage as he leans over the gate and sees how one "advanced" gentleman has not been content to go as fast as his horse, but has preceded him over the opposite fence. How the sly rogue would appreciate the still greater difficulty that waits one of the gentlemen at a gate a little further on, where our artist represents him as suddenly brought up by the horns of an unmistakable dilemma (see Engraving). But these are perplexities of the moment which must be dealt with as philosophically as the gentleman dealt with his difficulty—the loss of one of his coat-tails—when a brother sportsman began to condole with him for his loss. "Oh, it's not lost, Sir; I've got it in the pocket of the other skirt." And away he went, as though there could be nothing more to be said on the subject.

ENJOYING THE SPORT.

ON THE HORNS OF A DILEMMA.

A FORAGING PARTY ON THE POTOMAC.

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THE WAR IN AMERICA: A FORAGING PARTY.

THE miseries of war are falling heavily on our transatlantic brethren, whether they dwell in north or south. But its worst afflictions are reserved as usual for the border land lying between the two armies or in their immediate neighbourhood. The banks of the Potomac and the adjacent parts of Virginia are now enduring the scourge. And though the North, as a whole, conducts the war in a civilised manner, yet the Federal soldiers have been guilty of excesses which deserved, and in some cases, we believe, received, condign punishment. General M'Clellan, now through General Scott's retirement, the Commander-in-Chief, is most unwearied in his efforts to repress all such outrages on person and property; he has even threatened marauders with the punishment of death.

Of course, there is an enjoyable side to campaigning, and one that greatly attracts adventurous persons. The danger seems to give increased zest to animal spirits, and to bring man and man into a genial companionship.

The following extracts from a letter written by a young settler in America who has enlisted in the Federal army gives us a good insight into the kind of life. The letter is dated Camo Crittenden, State of Kentucky, Sept. 16, 1861:—"My pay in a rifle company is £3 per month, two suits of clothes each year, two blankets, three pairs of blucher boots, one pair of half wellingtons, two flannel shirts, two felt hats, two pairs of socks, &c.; but we have got no uniforms yet. All I have yet is a rifle and bayonet, canteen, haversack, blanket, cartridge and cap box, body-belt, thirty caps, and fifty rounds of ammunition. But what clothes you do not take you get paid for. We live in tents, and there is one large waggon to each company. A company consists of one hundred men, eight corporals, five sergeants, two lieutenants, one captain, one drummer, a fifer, and a teamster. The waggon is drawn by six horses. We drill about four or six hours a day, except Sundays, when we attend Divine service twice in the day. The chaplain is a Baptist minister. . . . We live a great deal better than English soldiers, or than I did at sea while in the Indies. The worst of the American army is that the officers do not know the drill. . . . We have nineteen tents for the non-commissioned officers and men and two for the captain and lieutenant. We went from Muscatine to Burlington, and thence to St. Louis, in Missouri; then went by a steam-boat to Jefferson Barracks, and then returned to St. Louis. . . . We have a poor band—three fifers, two tenor drummers, and two bass drummers—the din they make! . . . . . We were sent by rail eighty miles to Irontown, six regiments formed of infantry, one of cavalry, one of artillery; this brigade was under General Prentiss. While I was writing the alarm sounded, and we started off in the direction where we heard firing. This turned out to be our scouts firing off their loads on returning to camp. We marched fifteen or eighteen miles a day, then halted at Jackson for a week. Then on the Mississippi we steamed to Fort Holt, in Kentucky; it is opposite Bird's Point, about a mile below Cairo, and we then came to this place. We live on the fat of the land. Any sheep, hogs, green corn, potatoes, calves, &c., which do not know the countersign are taken prisoners (see Engraving), and if they do not take the oath of allegiance to the Government they are immediately put to death. There is a roll-call five times a day to prevent desertion. I am in good health, but there are only about six in the company who have not been in the doctor's hands. Hurrah for the Union!"

A LONDON FOG.

WE are now beginning to be reminded of winter, not only by a cold worthy of Christmas, but by fogs, that serve to show that we are not yet likely to sacrifice our European reputation in that respect, and also to remind us of the denser darknesses that may be expected in due time. The causes of fogs may be thus described:—

The half million of blazing coal-fires contribute the fuliginous matter, which, mingling with the vapour, produces that foggy darkness which Londoners not inaptly term "awful." Sometimes it is of a bottle-green colour; but, if the barometer rise, it will either totally disappear or change into a white mist. At other times it is the colour of *pea-soup*, in the midst of which the street gas appears like the pin-head lamps of old. The latter is perhaps the genuine "London fog," which but too sensibly affects the organs of respiration; and a Scotch physician has asked, "If a person require half a gallon of pure air per minute, how many gallons of this foul atmosphere must he, as it were, have filtered by his lungs in the course of a day?" The "tottle of the whole" must be fearful indeed.

Sometimes the fog is caused by a very ordinary accident—a change of wind—which may be accounted for as follows:—

"The west wind carries the smoke of the City to the eastward in a long train, extending to a distance of twenty or thirty miles, as may be seen on a clear day by any person on an eminence five or six miles from the City and looking across in the direction of the wind—say from Harrow-on-the-Hill, for instance. In this case, suppose the wind to change suddenly to the east, the great body of smoke will be brought back in an accumulated mass, and, as this repasses the City, augmented by the clouds of smoke from every fire therein, it causes the murky darkness alluded to. By accurate observation of the height of the fog relatively with the higher edifices whose elevation is known, it has been ascertained that the fogs of London never rise more than from 200 to 240 feet above the same level. Hence the air of the more elevated environs of the metropolis is celebrated for its pure and invigorating qualities, being placed above the fogs of the plain, and removed from smoky and contaminated atmosphere."

Be the case whatever it may, our Artist has produced a very clever picture from anything but a clear subject; and it is one of the characteristics of the climatology of London which merits this graphic Illustration.

DEATH OF MR. THOMAS DUNCOMBE.

WE take the following account of the deceased gentleman from the *Times*:—"Death has been busy among our legislators, and within the last few days has struck down one of the most conspicuous of the metropolitan members. Mr. Thomas Slingsby Duncombe died on Thursday, the 14th inst., and we have now to estimate what the public have lost in him. They have lost a "character,"—an odd sort of man, all points and angles, who made himself wonderfully popular, who was not so successful in winning respect, who was always sufficiently amusing, and who almost in every assembly, whether select as a club or multifarious as a mob, managed to make his presence felt. He was a fluent talker, who made neat sentences, and, without being actually witty, could always raise a laugh. Nothing that he ever said lives in the memory, and yet few members of Parliament have by their speeches elicited so much laughter as he. Without malice, he said things which other men shrank from saying. Latterly his very appearance added piquancy to his remarks. Emaciated and careworn, he looked more like the starved apothecary than the jovial jester, and when this grave and wasted figure rose to speak it was always in a character with which we are chiefly familiar in low comedy—that of a man who means to give us 'a bit of his mind.' Mr. Duncombe was always giving the Minister 'a bit of his mind.' He, for example, led the attack on Sir James Graham when the Home Minister took certain liberties with letters passing through our Post Office. The gravity, the coolness, the physical feebleness with which he uttered some unpleasant remark always tickled the fancy of his hearers. One can understand how the contrast between the placidity of his manner and the troublesomeness of his matter should take with the House of Commons; it is not so easy to understand how he ruled the mob. He was the spoiled child of Finsbury for more than a quarter of a century. No man has sat so long as he for any metropolitan borough. He was always at the head of the poll. There is a common idea that he who would win the multitude must be a burly fellow, of strong physique—a Cleon or an O'Connell. Mr. Duncombe, an 'exquisite' of an old school, was the very opposite of this. He was of good though not noble family. His mode was raised to the peerage in 1826, and Mr. Duncombe was as exquisite in his habits as if he were the last of a score of Earls. He commenced life, too, in the days of the dandies—there are no such dandies now. The aristocratic dandy who offered himself to the electors of Finsbury was a Radical who could dress the coarse ideas and rude theories of the mob as neatly as he was himself attired. If Mr. Duncombe flattered his constituents in the mass, he snubbed them now and then in detail. It is one of the anomalies of character which we do not pretend to explain that a man with his tastes and temper should profess the extreme opinions with which his name is associated, and should have a more complete control of a huge metropolitan constituency than any other number has been known to enjoy.

"His life was not remarkable, and we shall content ourselves here with running over a few dates. He was born in 1797, the first son of Mr. Thomas Duncombe, of Copgrove, in Yorkshire, whose elder brother was created Lord Feversham in 1826. In this year he entered the House of Commons as member for Hertford, which borough he represented till 1832, when he was unseated. His next chance was in 1834, when he offered himself to the electors of Finsbury, and was elected by a considerable majority. There he remained to the day of his death. He has seen colleagues 'come like shadows, so depart.' Amid all the vicissitudes of political change he has remained on a rock. Nothing could shake his throne. He voted for the ballot, for triennial Parliaments, for extended suffrage. However he managed it, he has the credit of securing the constancy of the populace. For seven-and-twenty years they loved him and returned him. For this, if for nothing else, he will be remembered. His long-continued success, notwithstanding many shortcomings, was a mark of no small ability in him, and, if any one should hereafter accuse a metropolitan constituency of being fickle, it will always be easy to appeal to the example set by the electors of Finsbury."

LETTERS AND NEWSPAPERS SENT BY POST IN 1860. The number of letters delivered through the Post Office in England in 1860 was 462,000,000, which is at the rate of 22 letters for every man, woman, and child. In Ireland the number was 48,000,000, being at the rate of 8 to each person; and in Scotland 54,000,000, being at the relatively high rate of 17 to each person. Taking the United Kingdom, the total number of letters delivered was 564,000,000, which is 19,000,000 more than were delivered in the previous year. Nearly 71,000,000 newspapers were delivered last year, and about 11,700,000 book packets. The increase in book packets was 700,000, being in a much greater proportion than that of newspapers, which was 450,000. But of the former increase, by far the greater part (500,000) took place in London alone.

Sporting News.

DEERFOOT VICTORIOUS AT PORTSMOUTH.—At the East Hants Cricket Ground, Portsmouth, on Thursday week, a purse of £50 was contended for in a ten-mile race—£40 to the winner, and £10 to the second man. Mills, the six-mile champion, and the only man who has defeated Deerfoot in a level race, and Brighton, the four-mile champion, were selected to contend against the Indian. More than 4000 persons paid for admission to the grounds. The Indian was well received, and created much interest in his picturesque costume; his wampum, quill-embroidered dress, and the small bells attached to his running gear, being considered quite a novelty. The Englishmen were also well received, and at three o'clock precisely Deerfoot, Mills, and Brighton appeared on the scratch, umpires and a referee having been previously chosen. The course is five times round to a mile. On the word "Off" being given the Indian at once rushed to the front, and kept the lead for two laps or circuits; Little Mills then made a tremendous effort, and succeeded in passing the Red Skin, but the latter shortly came up to him, and they each alternately led, both trying to cut the other down, up to the 19th lap, when Mills quite electrified the spectators by increasing the pace, and finished the fourth mile thirty yards in advance. The cry of "Deerfoot is beaten" arose; but the loud shouts of the multitude seemed to arouse the Indian, for he again and again put on his tremendous spurts, closed with "little Teddy," and was ahead at the end of the fifth mile. All this time Brighton was well up, running gamely, and apparently husbanding his strength to take advantage of the least falling off of the two leading men, and occasionally giving a specimen of his speed. He, however, never got in the front position, and the struggle was entirely between Deerfoot and Mills. The latter continued the lead up to the 27th lap; but the Indian was first at the finish of the sixth mile. They passed and repassed each other frequently; but at the end of seven miles the Indian was again first by a couple of yards. Mills, not to be denied, again spurted in front, and, by strenuous efforts, maintained his advantage, and was first at the close of the eighth mile. The greatest excitement now prevailed; but at the finish of the ninth mile Deerfoot had the pride of place, and he went past the post four yards in advance. In the 48th lap Deerfoot increased the pace, Brighton giving out at its commencement, Mills maintaining an excellent second. In the two next and closing laps the pace was tremendous, the strides of Deerfoot at times being of extraordinary length, but the "little one" bounding with him stride for stride in a still more extraordinary way. In this manner the two rivals drew near the slope, about 100 yards from the goal, when Deerfoot, with a fierce rush, his head now erect and nostrils distended, sprang to the front of the game Mills, and won the race by ten yards. On passing the goal Deerfoot gave two leaps off the course on to the turf inside the circle, with a manner at once haughty and full of strength and spirit. The running of Mills was much praised for its perfect style, but Deerfoot had an immense advantage over both his competitors in his greater length of stride. The race was run in 55 minutes 15 seconds. The next appearance of the Seneca Indian will be at Hackney-wick on Monday, when he will contend with Sam Barker, of Billingsgate, who has challenged the famous Redskin for the Ten-mile Champion Cup and £50. The Indian is also matched to run Mills, at the same place, eight miles for £200, on Dec. 16.

A scullers' match for £100 came off on Tuesday between George Drewitt, of Chelsea, and John Mackinney, of Richmond, the youngest of the two brothers of that name. The stake was £50 a side, and the distance Putney to Mortlake; and much public interest was centred on the men, who have rendered themselves celebrated in several previous encounters. Drewitt first made his appearance in 1851, when he beat Tom Day, the best landsman of that time, and since then he has defeated many good men. Mackinney, eight years his opponent's senior, first came into public notice in 1850, when he won Mr. John Morris's coat and badge against some good men, and has since then rowed scullers' races, and also at many regattas in England, with varied success. Citizen M accompanied the race with 250 people aboard, among whom betting was on Drewitt at the rate of 5 and 6 to 4. Drewitt obtained the best place, and went off with a fine lead, which he increased to a clear length or thereabouts in 200 yards, but Mackinney soon afterwards came up, and then commenced one of the fiercest races ever seen. Mackinney ever and anon coming up to his man till opposite the Crab Tree. Drewitt now seeing all hope gone fouled his man, and after that refused to allow him to get by him, stopping him in a most disgraceful manner. This happened till close to home, where Mackinney ultimately drew clear and went in ahead of his opponent by three lengths.

A RIDE ON HORSEBACK FROM LONDON TO PLYMOUTH.—Mr. F. Pengelley, a cab-proprietor of Plymouth, arrived at the Raglan Barracks, Devonport, on Saturday last, at 10.45 a.m., accomplishing a ride from London on an iron-grey cab mare in 46h. 45m. The feat arose from a wager. Mr. Pengelley left St. Martin's-le-Grand at noon on Thursday week, and was to reach Plymouth within 48 hours. Neither the mare nor rider stopped any time on the way, except when taking necessary refreshment. The mare was fed with gruel, and the rider refreshed himself with oatcake. Both mare and rider appeared to be in no way distressed on the conclusion of the feat.

Law and Police.

A Princely Insolvent.—Prince Galitzin, who has made a favourable impression on the London public by his musical entertainments, appears on the list of insolvent petitioners who have received interim orders of protection from process. The Russian Prince is to appear for hearing on Saturday, Dec. 28, before Mr. Commissioner Nicholls, at the Insolvent Debtors' Court, in Portugal-street.

Charge of Bigamy.—Mrs. Wilson, who has been before the Bow-street magistrates two or three times on a charge of having been a married woman before she married Mr. Wilson, a gentleman of property, was again brought up on Saturday last. It was stated in evidence and otherwise that the charge is brought at the instance of the husband's family; that they first charged her with attempting to pass off a fictitious child, but, finding that was a mistake, they then brought forward the present charge. Mrs. Wilson's defence is that her first husband was himself a married man when he married her. In order to give Captain Wilson, who was in prison at Paris, an opportunity of attending, the magistrate adjourned the case for a month, and took bail for the lady's appearance.

Manslaughter by a Farmer in Shropshire.—A magisterial investigation took place on Thursday week at Trench, Salop, relative to the particulars of a lamentable affair which had occurred a few days previous. From the evidence it appeared that Joseph Wheatley, farmer, residing at Trench, and Joseph Fox, blacksmith, of the same place, had for some time been on bad terms with each other. One day last week a quarrel took place between them, Wheatley charging Fox with having kicked his (Wheatley's) son. Fox denied; but Wheatley persisted that he did, and challenged Fox to fight. Wheatley at the time had part of a brick in his hand, and as soon as Fox went out of his shop Wheatley threw the brick at him, striking him on the head, just above the temple. Fox fell to the ground, and when assisted to rise was found to be speechless. He lingered for some time, and then died of convulsions, brought on by the formation of matter under the membranes. An inquest was subsequently held on the body, and a verdict of "Manslaughter" against Wheatley returned by the coroner's jury. After hearing the evidence he was committed by the magistrates to take his trial at the next assizes.

A Sympathising Magistrate.—At the Marlborough-street Police Court on Thursday week James Weave, a weather-beaten cabman, aged seventy, was charged with being drunk and incapable of taking care of his cab. Fowler, 335 A, said he saw the defendant in Hall-mall the previous evening, and his cab was overturned, and he seemed quite "overcome." Cabman: I own I was in liquor, but I'm blessed if you could have helped it yourself with such a night, your Worship. Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was a dreadful day, and for that reason he should pass it over. Isaac Moore, another cab driver, who was similarly charged, was also set at liberty.

A Woman Killed by her Husband.—Thomas Penfold, the man who struck his wife such a severe blow that she died in a wretched quarrel about a feeding, was brought before the Lambeth magistrate on Saturday last, and was committed to take his trial on a charge of manslaughter.

In the Court of Arches, on Saturday, Dr. Lushington passed sentence of deprivation in the case of Mr. Heath, whom he recently adjudged to have been guilty of publishing heretical opinions. Mr. Heath appealed to the Judicial Committee of Privy Council.

The Attempted Murder at Aldershott.—At a petty sessions held at the Police Barracks, Aldershott, on Monday, John Nicholas was again brought up, charged with shooting, with intent to murder, Sergeant-Major Kennedy, on the evening of the 6th inst. The Sergeant-major still being in a dangerous state, and the surgeon not being able to say whether he was likely to recover, a further remand for a week was applied for and granted.

Serious Post Office Robberies at Wolverhampton.—On Saturday last, at the Wolverhampton Petty Sessions, John Weaver, a stamper in the Wolverhampton Post Office, was charged with stealing a £10 bank of England note from a letter that was posted at that office on the night of the 1st instant. This note was one of eight, of the united value of £50, that had been cut in two, and their respective halves forwarded in two letters. Amongst the property which the prisoner is suspected of having stolen is a draft for £243 and the halves of notes of the united value of £250. He was remanded.

A Dishonest Cabman.—At the Middlesex Sessions, on Monday, Thomas Inman, 25, a cabman, was indicted for stealing a horse, cab, and harness, value £17, the property of Stephen Pether, his master, which he had got on hire, and disposed of. The prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to three years' penal servitude, having been previously sentenced to twelve months' for felony.

Perils of a Judge.—At the Middlesex Sessions, on Monday, John Smart, forty-two, a prisoner convicted at the last Sessions of larceny in a dwelling house, was brought up for judgment. The prisoner had been sentenced to four months', nine months', and four years'. The learned Judge sentenced him now to two years' hard labour. As soon as the sentence was passed the prisoner took from his pocket an iron hook used in the picking of oakum, and threw it with all his might at the Judge. It just missed the head of Mr. Hodgkinson, the clerk, and made an indentation of about an eighth of an inch in depth under the edge of his Lordship's desk. It was ordered that an inquiry should be made as to how a prisoner was brought into court with such an article in his possession, and that a bill should be preferred before the grand jury against him for an assault. The bill, having been presented, was returned, and the prisoner will therefore be tried on that charge.

A Disorderly House.—At the Surrey Sessions, on Monday, Elizabeth Anderson, twenty-four, a married woman, pleaded guilty to an indictment for keeping a certain lewd and disorderly house in Lambeth. This was a very bad case, and she was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

Mary Newell, the servant girl who, after robbing her master, assumed a male disguise and appeared in the character of a fast young man at Great Yarmouth, was re-examined at the Westminster Police Court on Tuesday. Two other charges were preferred against her; but as the evidence was not of a character likely to lead to a conviction they were not proceeded with. Mr. Bury Hutchinson, who appeared for the prisoner, asked that she might be admitted to bail, and argued that her conduct showed her to be a person of unsound mind; but the magistrate would not entertain the application, and she was accordingly committed to prison, there to await her trial.

A Gamekeeper named Smith was murdered about a fortnight ago in the neighbourhood of Otley. The murderer was said to be a poacher named Waller, who absconded, and for some time bid fair to elude the efforts of justice. The police, however, closed round his track, and early on Sunday morning he was captured in a farmer's barn near where he committed the murder, much exhausted, and in no condition to make resistance.

Accidents, Inquests, Etc.

Suicide.—An inquest was held last week on the body of M. Ernest Becker, aged sixty, an eminent German artist, who, through distress, committed suicide by blowing out his brains. A verdict of "Temporary insanity" was returned.

A Young Lady Burned to Death.—Miss Margaret E. Collis, the eldest daughter of Stephen E. Collis, Esq., a magistrate of the county of Kerry, met her death under the following melancholy circumstances:—It appears that this young lady, who was staying at Mount Trenchard, the residence of Lord Monteagle, retired to rest at the usual hour. When she got to her room she placed the candle on the toilet-table, which was in the recess of the window, and stretched out her hand across the table close to the window-curtain. Her sleeve caught fire from the candle; she endeavoured to raise the carpet that she might extinguish the flames by rolling herself in it, but, finding it nailed down, she rushed out of the room calling for help. The flames were put out, but not until the injuries she received were so serious as to cause her death.

Fight between Gamekeepers and Poachers.—On the morning of Friday week the watchers of Lord Durham's preserves at Lambton were aroused by the report of guns, and, taking a short cut, they went to the turnpike where they supposed the poachers would pass. There were four watchers lying in wait, and in a little time eight men came up with guns and game in their possession. A fight, of course, followed, and the gamekeepers were severely beaten. One of them received several wounds on his head, and had two of his ribs broken as well; the others were more or less injured. The poachers escaped.

Suicide at Hanwell Asylum.—An inquest was held last week in the hall of the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum on one of the inmates there, who had previously been pronounced to be so far recovered that his discharge from the asylum was about to be made out. The jury returned a verdict that "Deceased died from the effects of a wound in the throat, inflicted by himself with a table-knife, while in an insane state of mind."

Death caused by Letting Off Fireworks.—An inquest was held at Huddersfield yesterday week on the body of a poor lad who was a victim of the last Guy Fawkes celebration. He was most severely burnt with fireworks on the 5th of November, and, from the peculiar nature of his injuries, lockjaw set in. A verdict agreeing with the above facts was returned.

Four Men Suffocated.—A shocking accident occurred at the Cumberland oil-mills, in the Isle of Dogs, on Thursday week. The flooring of a large room gave way under the weight of the oil seed with which it was filled, and the seed poured down upon fifteen persons who were engaged in the apartment below. Most of them escaped, but four were suffocated in the seed. The Coroner's jury met, but the inquest stands adjourned.

Supposed Murder in Colney Hatch Asylum.—On Saturday last Mr. Brent, Coroner, held an inquiry in the County Lunatic Asylum, Colney Hatch, into the circumstances relative to the death of Joseph Bigg, aged twenty-eight, a patient in that asylum, who was found strangled in a ward of which he was an inmate. The deceased had been an inmate of No. 14 ward, a ward appointed for dirty and noisy patients, for about four months, and had to be attended very much. On one occasion he was found fighting with another patient. He was discovered dead on Tuesday week. Samuel Rickman, an old patient, came running to one of the attendants in the ward, crying, and saying, "My poor boy is dead!" He ran down to where the deceased was lying, and the attendant followed him and found the body at the side of a press, face upwards, and quite cold. He had a blue handkerchief round his neck, which was tied by a kind of slip-knot, rather tight in front, to resemble a bow. The medical superintendent of the male side of the asylum said the cause of death was suffocation from strangulation. Rickman told the superintendent that the deceased had been strangled by another patient, named Skinner. Skinner denied it, saying he had been in another part of the ward all that afternoon. No other eyewitness could be obtained. After some other evidence the jury returned a verdict "that the deceased had been strangled by some person or persons unknown," and expressed their hope that in future the instructions of the medical man for the dispersion of attendants throughout the ward of which they have charge should be more carefully carried into effect.

Fall of a Railway Bridge.—Yesterday week the officials of the Great Northern Railway were alarmed by the sudden fall of a bridge on their line in the neighbourhood of Huntingdon. The mail-train from the north had just crossed it, when the structure—the bricks, it is supposed, being loosened by the rain—gave way. The consequence is that the railway, as one of the metropolitan arteries, is rendered useless until the bridge can be rebuilt; and arrangements have been made to send all the through traffic by the London and North-Western.

Fatal Accident at Messrs. Cubitts'.—A man named Strong, in the employ of Messrs. Cubitt, the extensive builders, was sent by the smith, on Friday week, to fetch a pair of tongs. For this purpose the deceased had to pass under a tunnel where part of the machinery worked. Not returning for some time, the smith went to look for him, and found the deceased caught in the machinery. The engine was stopped, but when the poor fellow was taken off he was found to be quite dead. The deceased has left a wife and family to mourn his untimely loss.

Poisonous Mussels.—A family in Liverpool has been exposed to great danger in consequence of eating mussels;—a boy, indeed, died, but the other members of the family recovered. The mussels were obtained at the "Pottery Hole," at the south end of the docks, and the locality whence they were obtained may account for their poisonous character.

Two Brothers Killed at Cambridge.—A lamentable accident occurred in the Cambridge New-road last week. William Dawkins, a lad in the employ of a milkman, was sent with a pony and cart to fetch some milk, and it appears that the lad took a younger brother with him. While returning to his master's house the cart was upset, the lads were thrown out and both fatally injured. They were taken to the hospital as soon as possible, but died there, each having sustained a fracture of the skull.

Four Men Drowned.—On the 12th inst. four men named Denis Bohan, Charles M'Carthy, Daniel and Denis Mahony, all small farmers, were accidentally drowned while taking in their nets, by the upsetting of their boat in Bantry Bay during a storm. None of the bodies have yet been found.

Shocking Death of a Young Lady.—An inquest was held a few days ago at Salcombe Regis, Devonshire, on the body of Miss E. M. Stephenson, who was burnt to death. The deceased young lady was staying with her grandmother at Myrtle Cottage, Salcombe Regis. There had been a wedding there, and Miss Stephenson and other young ladies retired to their rooms to dress for dinner. While stooping down to open a box her sleeve caught fire from a candle, and, being attired in white muslin, she was immediately enveloped in flames. She screamed for help, and some gentlemen in the house ran to her assistance, and, having covered her with clothes, they thus succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The poor young lady, however, was so dreadfully burnt that she died soon afterwards. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

Fatal Shipwreck at Boston, U.S.—The Maritana, an American vessel, which left Liverpool at the end of September, was wrecked close by Boston, the port to which she was bound. The ship was driven on the rocks, but her strength enabled her to resist the waves through the night. In the morning she parted in two, and twenty-seven out of thirty-six persons were drowned.

The Eastern Fisheries.—The late rough weather has materially changed for the worse the prospects of the herring-fishery off the east coast. Fresh fish have realised, during the last few days, £17 to £24 per last, and salted herrings from £12 to £18 per last. The export trade to the Mediterranean has not been carried on from Yarmouth so briskly this season; but from calculations which have been made it appears that the shipments will reach an aggregate of about 10,000 barrels. At Lowestoft, also, the operations of those engaged in the fishery have been considerably interrupted by the late gales, but some of the larger boats have come into port with from seven to nine lasts each.

Aged Married Paupers.—At the weekly meeting of the Greenwich board of guardians, held Nov. 7, it was resolved, by a majority of 11 to 2, to erect a range of apartments for the accommodation of married inmates of the workhouse over sixty years of age, who have hitherto been separated.

The Liverpool Autumn Cup was run for yesterday week. Petra won easily by a length, Lady Ripon came in second, and Russley third.

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Annual Income	£44,000
Accumulated Fund	160,000

Attention is especially invited to the system of "Paid-up Policies" peculiar to this Office, by which all loss is avoided on the discontinuance of an assurance. WM. THOS. LINFORD, Secretary.
15, Moorgate-street, Nov. 1, 1861.

EDUCATION, BLACKHEATH.—A few Young Gentlemen can be received upon the reduced term of £20 per annum, to fill vacancies caused by removal to larger premises. No extras whatever. Quarter from entrance.—Address care of H. Brookes, Granville-house Lewisham, Kent.

CASH PROMPTLY ADVANCED, from a private source, on Household Furniture, without removal. Sureties or loan expenses repayable by easy instalments. Communications strictly confidential. Apply personally (if by letter, one stamp) to Messrs. JAMES and CO., Moorgate-street Chambers, Coleman-street-buildings, Moorgate-street, E.C.

HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, Brompton, S.W.—One-eighth of the entire mortality of the country ensues from Diseases of the Chest. This fact accounts for the vast number of sick persons seeking the benefits of this special charity, particularly in the winter months, when cold, want, and miserable homes aggravate their sufferings. To turn them away would be cruel; to keep all the wards open money is required.
PHILIP ROSE, Hon. Sec.
HENRY DOBBIN, Sec.

URGENT APPEAL.—THE INFIRMARY FOR CONSUMPTION, 26, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, is in want of immediate ASSISTANCE. The sum of £500 is required to meet the existing liabilities of this great work of charity. Donations thankfully received by the Rev. E. R. Eardley Wilmot, Chairman, No. 10, Chandos-street, Cavendish-square; the Rev. Wm. Cadman, No. 6, Albany-terrace, Regent's Park; F. Kirkham Fowell, Esq., Treasurer, 5, Alpha-road, Regent's Park; Sir E. Scott and Co., Bankers, Cavendish-square.

CANCER HOSPITAL, London and Brompton.
Treasurer—William Loxham Farrer, Esq., 66, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
Bankers—Messrs. Coutts and Co., Strand.
Medical Officers.
Principal Surgeon—W. Marsden, Esq., M.D., 65, Lincoln's-inn-fields.
Surgeons—T. Weeden Cooke, Esq., 76, Upper Berkeley-street; Alexander Marsden, Esq., 2A, Hyde Park-place, Cumberland-gate.

By the benevolence of the public the Committee of this Hospital have been enabled to erect a very commodious building for the reception of sixty of the most afflicted of the afflicted—the poor suffering from Cancer; and they earnestly APPEAL to the sympathies of the affluent now resident in the country to AID them at this dull season of the year to at once open their new building, and thus extend the usefulness of the Institution to the numerous poor applicants now upon their books.

The dietary and remedies are of an expensive nature, and, in addition to the in-door patients in the present Hospital, the surgeons have constantly upwards of four hundred out-door patients under treatment.

Subscriptions will be very thankfully received by the Treasurer, the Bankers to the Hospital, and by the London and country Bankers generally, and at the Secretary's office, 167, Piccadilly.

AIRLIE, President.

N.B.—All poor persons suffering from cancer are admitted as patients upon their own application at 167, Piccadilly, on Tuesdays or Fridays, at two o'clock, free of any expense. As an in-door patient a preference is usually given to the recommendation of a Life Governor.

CLERGY ORPHAN CORPORATION.—Boys' School, St. Thomas's-hill, Canterbury. Girls' School, St. John's-wood, Marylebone. The next Election will take place in November.
Candidates should be nominated immediately.
Children are eligible between the ages of eight and twelve.
Forms of application may be had at the office.
Eight boys and eight girls will be elected.
The votes polled by unsuccessful candidates are allowed to accumulate.
One hundred and forty children are now in the schools.
Contributions are earnestly solicited to enable the committee to extend their operations. Annual subscription for one vote, £1 1s.; Life subscription for one vote, £10 10s. J. RUSSELL STOCK, M.A., Secretary.
Office, 7, Lincoln's-inn-fields, W.C.

A GOOD FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST, with a prudent use, has saved many a life; and yet we think the idea might be improved upon and reduced to a more simple form. "Take some good compound, such as COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, and we find that the desired end may be obtained without scales and weights, or little mysterious compartments, and enchanted bottles, with crystal stoppers. Others might be used; but Cockle's Pills, as tested by many thousands of persons, and found to answer their purpose so well, may be set down as the best."—Observer.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES are daily recommended by the Faculty—Testimonials from the most eminent of whom may be inspected—as the most effectual, safe, speedy, and convenient remedy for Coughs and all Disorders of the Lungs, Chest, and Throat. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1½d.; Tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. Thomas Keating, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 79, St. Paul's-churchyard, London. Retail by all Druggists.

KEATING'S PALE NEWFOUNDLAND COD-LIVER OIL, perfectly pure, nearly tasteless, and free from adulteration of any kind, has been analysed, reported on, and recommended by Professors Taylor and Thomson, of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospitals, who, in the words of the late Dr. Pereira, say, that "The finest oil is that most devoid of colour, odour, and flavour," characters this will be found to possess in a high degree. Half-pints, 1s.; Pints, 2s. 6d.; Quarts, 4s. 6d.; and Five-pint Bottles, 10s. 6d., Imperial measure. 79, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

THOSE WHO DO NOT ENJOY GOOD HEALTH cannot be too careful in avoiding pills and other medicines composed of minerals; they invariably aggravate and perpetuate diseases, but never cure them. Large doctors' bills may be avoided by the afflicted sending their addresses to O. PHELPS BROWN, No. 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London, and they will receive, free by post, a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbs, which if used according to directions will positively and permanently cure consumption, bronchitis, asthma, dyspepsia, liver complaints, fits, scrofula, general debility, and all impurities of the blood.

RHEUMATISM, Rheumatic Gout, and Rheumatic Fever, cured by GARDINER'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND, which may be taken with perfect safety, containing no colchicum, nor any other ingredient detrimental to health. This medicine is dispensed gratuitously to the poor by the London Bible Mission. Sold by the most respectable Druggists. Wholesale and Retail Dépôt, 70, Mark-lane, E.C. Price 4s. 6d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle.

CURE of ASTHMATIC COUGH by DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—From Mr. Sutcliffe, farmer, Water Meeting. (See Book of Cures, gratis, of all agents.)—Dr. Locock's Wafers give instant relief, and a rapid cure of Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, and all disorders of the breath and lungs. To singers and public speakers they are invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice. They have a pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all Druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Distempered Blood. Many causes contribute during winter to poison the blood. Fogs, sudden changes of temperature, and diminished outdoor exercise are always alloying the circulation. Holloway's Pills are proved to be the best-known purifiers and correctors.

Printed and published for the Proprietors by EBENEZER FARRINGTON, of 4, Farringdon-street, in the parish of St. Sepulchre, in the city of London.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1861.